

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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For Six Months......50
For Three Months......25

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Citizens of Stanton Recovering Goods Stolen Years Ago—Bay County Woman Thieves' Captures and Jails a Snek Thief—Sad Fate of a Farmer.

All Kinds of Plunder.

Notwithstanding the country for miles around Stanton was scoured by the Sheriff and deputies, the man John Kilpase, alleged ringleader of the band of thieves with headquarters one mile northwest of the city limits, is still at large. About midnight Thursday the Sheriff was watching the Kilpase house, a wagon drove up and hitched near the door, and the woman housekeeper passed out a new suit of clothes. The Sheriff at once grabbed the clothes, and found the man in the wagon to be the Kilpase brother. The clothes were presumably to be taken to John, who is in hiding. A more complete search was made of the thieves' headquarters and the amount of plunder found was astounding. The gang apparently had made a specialty of clothes, lines, kitchen and cellar, and were no respecters of persons, for Sheriff King found his stolen spade with the letter "K" burned on the handle. In robbing clothes lines they had usually cut the ends and taken line and all. There were enough clothes lines found on the place to start a small wholesale clothing establishment. People from the entire surrounding country are flocking to the rendezvous of the gang in hopes of identifying property that has been stolen during the last three or four years. Mrs. M. C. Palmer, of Stanton, found her elegant lace curtains that had been stolen over a year, but to her dismay found that the curtains had been cut into small lambskins. The goods found comprise silverware, gold watches, lace curtains, sheets, pillow cases and underwear by the dozen, horse blankets, and hundreds of cans of canned fruit.

Captured by a Woman.

Mrs. Cuckler, of Beaver Township, Bay County, is nothing if not plucky. August Slink, a resident of the same township, missed \$116 in cash, a suit of clothes and a pair of cuff buttons. At the same time his nephew, Carl Slink, disappeared from home. The circumstances lead Mrs. Slink to believe that Carl knew something about the missing money and articles. Saturday morning, as Mrs. Cuckler was coming into town, about 4 o'clock, with a load of vegetables, she discovered Carl walking a short distance ahead of her. She recognized him as the man who was wanted, and he recognized her. She immediately gave chase, and finally landed him. She succeeded in intimidating him to such an extent that he willingly rode into town with her, where she saw him safely in the Bay County jail. Slink was the stolen suit, and when searched a pocketbook containing \$116.02 was found in one of his pockets.

Crushed to Death.

While sinking a large rock on his farm, five miles east of Commerce, John Macdonald was crushed to death by the rock rolling on him. He had excavated to the depth of three feet on one side of the rock, and was ready to leave the hole, when the earth gave way, causing the great stone to roll on him, crushing his life out instantly. His two sons were present at the time, and at once called Mr. Gilchrist, who lives across the road, who with a hired man came at once to their assistance. It took four men about an hour to release the body of the poor unfortunate farmer. The deceased was 58 years old and leaves, besides a brother, Robert Macdonald, of Pontiac, a widow, two sons and a daughter.

Short State Items.

An Ogden boy, the son of Beck Winchell, fell from the feeding board of a thrashing machine and was ground to pieces. The main arena tent of Buffalo Bill's wild west show was wrecked at Muskegon Tuesday by the southern edge of a cyclone.

A little Oakley boy, the son of James Wardell, accidentally shot himself with an air gun. No fatal results are apprehended.

The largest crop of corn raised in Van Buren County for years will be cut this fall. Some that was planted early is ready to cut now.

John Sullivan, a section hand on the S. P. R. R., at work near Mackinaw City, slipped off the front end of a hand car, the car running over him and breaking three ribs.

A rattlesnake bit Mrs. Stephen Hart, of Berville, while she was out hunting eggs. One of its fangs was found by a doctor sticking in the wound. She is not expected to live.

O. W. Achard recently sold the equipment formerly owned by the Saginaw Light Infantry, of which he was lieutenant, and recently organized military company of Port Huron.

All the orchards of Van Buren County are completely loaded with apples, but lots of the fruit will never be tended to, as the apples are bringing but twenty-five cents a barrel in some places.

A plague of ants struck Harrison. The ground was covered and the sidewalks black with them. Where they came from no one knows, but it is supposed the heavy wind carried them from the pine barrens.

The D. & M. have thirty-five men at work on the iron work of the new Bay City bridge, and it is expected that it will be ready for use in two weeks. Another force of men are at work on the machine houses and clearing up for a yard. The engine house, turn table and ash pit are completed. Albert Harmon, one of the men employed on the bridge, was struck by a falling stave and knocked into the river. He was rescued with difficulty by two iron workers, who jumped in after him. Harmon was painfully, but not seriously, hurt.

While the steeple of the Methodist Church at Carson City was being torn down the building was struck by lightning and Samuel Long, one of the carpenters, fell 100 feet to the roof and then rolled to the ground. He was picked up dead. A family survives him.

George McDonald, George True, James Doyle, William King, and R. Nedean escaped from the Sault Ste. Marie jail. Nedean has served three weeks of a five months' sentence. True was awaiting trial for larceny and the others were short term men. They escaped by sawing a bar off a window.

Crawford's Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XVIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896.

NUMBER 21.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.	
COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sheriff.....	Wm. E. Chalkley
Clerk.....	James W. Hartwick
Register.....	John H. Hildner
Treasurer.....	Wm. Woodburn
Prosecutor.....	Wm. O. Palmer
Judge of Probate.....	Wm. O. Palmer
County Engineer.....	Wm. O. Palmer
Surveyor.....	Wm. O. Palmer
SUPERVISORS.	
Greene Township.....	Thos. Wakley
South Branch.....	I. H. Richardson
Stearns Creek.....	Washington Edwards
Maple Forest.....	Geo. W. Gomer
Grayling.....	J. W. Hildner
Traylor.....	J. W. Hildner
Ball.....	E. Kellogg
Claine.....	F. M. Horell
Center Plain.....	A. Emory

NANSEN'S TRIP NORTH

EXPLORER SAYS HE NEARLY REACHED THE POLE.

Claims to Have Reached a Point Within 200 Miles of the coveted Object—Went Forty Degrees Further than Any Former Explorer.

Arctic Adventures. The story of Dr. Nansen's attempt to reach the North Pole is interesting, like the accounts of previous explorations of the same kind, in the sense that the world always likes to read about personal adventures in remote and mysterious regions. There is a certain charm in records of courage and endurance even when the results are not of any material importance; and the results of these successive Arctic journeys can hardly be said to have justified the expense and privation, the suffering and fatality that they have involved. Dr. Nansen claims to have pro-

ceeded four degrees further than any former explorer, and to have reached a point within about 200 miles of the coveted object. Looking northward from there, he says, there was nothing to be seen but a vast white wonder of ice, "hummock and hummock to the horizon, like a sea of frozen breakers." The night was a grand one, no doubt, but it was also a hopeless one, practically speaking.

At Grand Haven Ray Coates, slayer of Enos Lawrence, at Holland, was, Saturday afternoon, found guilty of murder in the first degree. Mrs. Lawrence will soon be tried as an accessory. It will be remembered that Coates was found in bed and threw the body into the river. Then Coates ran away with married Mrs. Lawrence, who is his own sister, the guilty couple being captured near Kalkaska. Coates confessed the murder, but claimed self-defense.

The large sawmill, shingle and salt plant of R. G. Peters, at Bastlake, operated by the Michigan Trust Company, shut down, throwing about 550 men out of employment. The company on Saturday announced a 10 per cent. reduction in wages, and the Polish laborers, constituting 30 or 40 per cent. of the entire force, refused to go to work. Under the reduction common laborers would get from 30 cents to 33 cents, running as low as 75 cents a day. Supt. Carey says the company can better afford to lie idle than to run under present prices and sluggish markets.

The general depression in the lumber trade has greatly depreciated the value of medium grade lumber. High grade stock is much sought after, but would-be purchasers are not willing to pay even a fair price for it. "The almost exclusive demand for high-grade lumber," said a prominent Bay City lumberman, "is without precedence in the history of the trade. Despite this fact, however, there is no increase in the prices offered for such stock, and the amount on hand, compared to an inferior grade, is proportionately so low that the dealers are reluctant about the stock in the prices offered."

Some startling statements were made by the representatives of the counties relative to the depreciation of property since the last equalization was made in 1891. The representatives from the agricultural counties say that farm property has decreased in value fully 50 per cent. The Upper Peninsula representatives assert that there has been a loss of about one-half the value of mining stock, occasioned by the development of the Mesaba range, and that many of the copper mines are inactive. Marquette County was equalized in 1891 at \$23,000,000, but it is asserted that the valuation of the county is now less than \$10,000,000. Thomas B. Dunstan, and Prosecuting Attorney, of Houghton County, asked that the valuation of Houghton County be reduced nearly one-half on account of the depreciation of mining stocks and the destruction of the timber in the county. The county was considered in 1891 the richest in the State, and its value was fixed at \$40,000,000. It was stated that the loss to the county from the depreciation of mining stocks alone would amount to over \$11,000,000. The startling statement was made that the celebrated Calumet and Hecla copper mine would be exhausted in a few years. Keweenaw and other mining counties are also claimed to be in a sorry plight on account of the slump in mining stocks.

Nehemiah Henry Smith, father of Mrs. Lucy Thurman, the well-known temperance lecturer and worker in the colored cause, died at Jackson Tuesday of old age, being nearly 84 years old.

George Bryde, claiming to be a deputy game and fish warden, with headquarters at Detroit, alleged to have tried to blackmail fishermen in the vicinity of Caseville by offering on payment of \$10 each not to prosecute them because their nets were not of the kind prescribed by law. He also hired a horse and failed to return it, and is now under arrest on a charge of horse stealing.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for August 30.

Golden Text: "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish."—Ps. 1: 6.

This lesson tells of Absalom's defeat and death, and is found in 2 Sam. 18: 9-17, 32, 33.

While Absalom's plans for a rally at Hebron were being perfected, David was secretly informed of the conspiracy, and immediately determined to flee from Jerusalem. His old time valor was all gone; no pride remained to prevent him from ignominiously abandoning his capital to an usurper. His departure was indeed painful, but there is little doubt that he could have defended Jerusalem against any attacking forces unless there were many traitors within the walls. "The story of David's flight is told in much detail (2 Sam. 15: 16-17; 23). The intrigues and deceptions of Ahithophel and Hushai need not be related here; they are just such as always have been found in oriental courts. It is entirely unnecessary to defend David's action in suggesting to Hushai the cunning plan by which Absalom's schemes were to be defeated. The question as to the right or wrong of the falsehoods and deceptions which form the chief part of the work of a spy or a detective is not settled even now; and David certainly was no more in this respect than the men of his day; neither was he better. Hushai's advice to Absalom prevailed over Ahithophel's, and according to David's decision upon a thorough preparation for war, by gathering troops from the whole land, instead of the immediate attack which Ahithophel urged. Of course this gave David time to prepare for defense, as Hushai intended it should. David made his headquarters at Mahanaim, where he was gladly received by loyal subjects. After an interval of some weeks, during which the rival armies were preparing for battle, they met in a forest in Gilead, not far from Mahanaim, called "the wood of Ephraim." David himself, by the advice of his people, remained at Mahanaim, and his army was commanded by Joab, Abishai and Ittai. The king distinctly commanded these generals to "deal gently with the young man, even with Absalom." The battle went against the rebel army, their losses being stated at 20,000. The nature of the ground, thickly wooded, was the cause of great slaughter. While David's men were in pursuit of the enemy through the forest, they overtook Absalom himself.

Suggestions for Study. Read 2 Sam. 17: 24-18: 33. Look up Mahanaim on the map—east of Jordan, about midway between the Jarmuk and Jabbok rivers. The tablelands of Gilead are heavily wooded in this neighborhood. The name of Mahanaim itself has not been discovered.

In their anxiety not to have the lesson exceed the usual length, the members of the lesson committee have omitted one of the most striking passages in all the historical books—the first part of the account of the bringing of the news to David in verses 19-31. The narrative does play some of the best qualities of biblical style—simplicity, vigor, rapidity of movement. By all means include these verses in the study and teaching of the lesson.

Explanatory. "Absalom rode upon a mule," the mule was a mark of royalty. See 1 Kings, 1: 33. This may have been David's mule. "A great oak;" rather, the great oak, or terebinth. Apparently the tree was well known in later times, and hence has the definite article. "The head caught hold of the oak;" the common idea that he hung by his long hair has no foundation in the story, though doubtless his hair was entangled in the branches of the tree.

Joab's thought is plain; if the soldier had killed Absalom, the object would have been accomplished without bringing Joab under the king's displeasure.

We must respect the man for his fear of a royal fall in with Joab's evil desire. He asked a good deal in no doing. Joab had a private grudge against Absalom (24: 30), and was not sorry to hide his revenge under a pretense of slaying a public enemy. At the same time, one must admit that by the most lenient laws, even those that prevail to-day, Absalom was guilty of treason and deserved the punishment he received. There is much to be said in defense of Joab's summary execution of the rebel, though contrary to the orders of the soft-hearted father. If Absalom had been spared, his existence would have been a continual menace to the State.

"A very great heap of stones;" a mark of a dishonored grave. In the east-to-day travelers utter pious ejaculations as they pass the graves of holy men, but cast stones at the tombs of infidels and criminals.

"The enemies of my lord the king," etc. Can you see a finer tact in managing his sorrowful announcement. Indeed, he may have chosen his words to escape the wrath, as well as to soften the grief of the king; for in the east the bearer of evil tidings is often held personally responsible for the misfortune. Only a few weeks ago an eastern monarch, according to report, crucified the messengers who brought him the news of his army's defeat. But David was not to be feared; even Joab, who had directly disobeyed orders, escaped blame.

Probably no one can fully understand David's grief who has not been in a similar position. Sorrow was made more bitter by remorse; Eli, on a similar occasion, was mercifully stricken with death. David must live and mourn.

Next Lesson—David's Love for God's House—1 Chron. 22: 6-16.

Our Lower Levels. We all live on far lower levels of vitality and of joy than we need to be. We linger in the misty and oppressive valleys when we might be climbing the sunlit hills. God puts into our hands the book of life, bright on every page with open secrets, and we suffer it to drop out of our hands unread.—Canon Farrar.

Of late, you can't tell whether a man has scotching of the brain, or is in love.

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MAKE WAR ON SILVER

GOLD ADVOCATES HOLD A MEETING IN NEW YORK.

Dense Crowd Fills the Great Madison Square Garden to Hear Speeches—Bonker Crocker Gives Reply to Recent Speech by Candidate Bryan.

Madison Square Garden Meeting.

The second notable demonstration of the political campaign in New York City was held Tuesday night under the auspices of the Democratic Honest Money League of America, in Madison Square, where W. Bourke Cockran addressed an immense audience, with a speech entitled "In Opposition to Repudiation." Mr. Cockran had been selected to answer Candidate Bryan's speech because of his opposition to the Chicago platform, and because of the reputation as an orator which he had earned by his participation in the tariff debates of two Congresses and by his famous protest against the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, delivered at daybreak in the convention of four years ago.

Eighteen thousand seats had been placed in the garden and all of them were filled when Mr. Cockran advanced to the front of the platform and was greeted by a tremendous cheer, men climbing up on their chairs and waving little American flags which had been strewn through the crowd. John Bryner, president of the league, called the meeting to order, and presented Perry Belmont, who made a short speech by way of overture to Mr. Cockran's effort.

When Mr. Cockran was introduced by Mr. Belmont the first outbreak of the meeting ceased. As Mr. Cockran came a small group of men with a leader began to sing "My Country." Then, in obedience to signals, from various parts of the hall men arose and joined the chorus. Mr. Cockran himself started to sing, but paused soon, as if he were not familiar with the words. Mr. Cockran began his speech in a low voice, but his tones became clearer as he proceeded. His sentiments were liberally cheered after he had warmed to his subject, and his statement that the volume of money does not denote prosperity seemed to meet the approval of his auditors, for they clapped their hands vigorously. Frequent outbreaks of cheers followed his periods throughout the address.

THE SOLAR ECLIPSE. Northern Asia Has Been the Center of Astronomical Interest.

An eclipse of the sun is caused by the moon passing between the sun and the earth, as shown in the accompanying diagram.

During the recent eclipse the shadow of the moon first touched this earth at an unnamable town in Russia. Throughout the whole of Europe, except France and Spain, in Asia, above the 35th degree of latitude in Alaska and most of Polynesia

Diagram of Eclipse. A represents the sun, B represents earth's orbit, C represents the moon, and D represents the moon's orbit. E represents the earth's shadow that makes an eclipse for some other planet.

the eclipse was a partial obscuration. But there was a favored belt, not more than 120 miles wide at the most, extending from a point in the North Sea across Norway, Sweden, Lapland, Nova Zembla, Siberia, Manchuria and Japan, where the obscuration was total.

To understand the character of the eclipse, imagine a small, circular, non-luminous body intervening between a larger luminous globe and your eye, and near enough to the eye to obscure the larger body, as a penny held near enough to the eye will hide a silver dollar, or an orange will shut off from the eye the big globe around an arc light. The shadow of the orange will be cone-shaped, large near the orange and narrowing down to a point. So with the sun and moon, and at the time of the August eclipse the shadow, which began at the near side of the moon with a diameter equal to the moon's, was narrowed to a point, by the time it went on the earth with a breadth of about 100 miles. It was as if the moon took a monster paint brush, molded it to a point, and applying a little pressure, drew a narrow black line around that part of the earth which revolved within the shadow. The black line, or band, or shadow, marked the earth from a point west of Norway, in the ocean, across Norway, Sweden, Finland, Northern Russia and Siberia, the Pacific Ocean, and some of the northern islands of Japan. Of these last it fell upon Yezo and Hokkaido, and Yezo, Manchuria and Yubetzu. From Yubetzu it went on, falling upon mountains 6,000 or 7,000 feet high, and continued over the ocean some hundreds of miles, and then vanished. Within this long, hundred-mile wide belt of darkness the several observing parties took stand at different points. The French, German and Italian astronomers made observations from Norway and Finland, near Varanger Fjord, at Vadsø and Vardo in Finland. The eclipse there was shorter than at Yezo.

William H. Cornell, nephew of ex-Gov. Cornell of New York, was ten years ago a leader, socially and financially. He was college bred, spoke five languages and counted his friends by scores. He is now homeless, destitute and practically friendless. In the Center street court, New York city, he was committed to Bellevue hospital to be examined as to his sanity.

Allen's print works, situated at the north end of Providence, R. I., started up after a three weeks' shut down. The concern gives employment to 300 persons.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. R. L. Cope, Pastor.

Services at 10:30 o'clock a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

FRESHMAN CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Mosser, Pastor.

Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Mosser, Pastor.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and every Thursday at 7:15 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Mawhorter, Pastor.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 p. m., and alternate Sundays at 10:30 a. m. Sunday-school at 2 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber, Pastor.

Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 350, F. & A. M.

Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock before the fall of the month.

A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R.

Meets second and fourth Saturdays in each month. W. S. CRACKER, Post Com. J. J. COVENTRY, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 102.

Meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. M. E. HANSON, President. REBECCA WATSON, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M. No. 120.

Meets every third Tuesday of each month. W. M. BENJAMIN, R. P. A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 127.

Meets every Tuesday evening. J. PATTERSON, N. G. M. SIMPSON, Sec.

CRAWFORD TENT, E. O. T. M., No. 102.

Meets every Saturday evening. A. MCKAY, Com. T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EAST-ERN STAR, No. 83.

Meets Monday evening at 8 o'clock before the fall of the moon. DE ETTE BRADEN, W. M. JOSE TAYLOR, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700.

Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. E. BEEL, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, I. O. T. M., C. M.

Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month. JULIETTE BUTLER, Lady Com. POLLY GROTEAU, Record Keeper.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY, C. C. TREKKE.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK.

GRAYLING, MICH. A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. COOPER, Proprietor.

STALEY & TREKKE, Proprietors.

F. E. WOLFE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. Office and residence over the DAVIS PHARMACY.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Fournier's Drug Store. OPEN DAY AND EVENING. Entrance, hall between Fournier's and Peterson's jewelry store.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and creases. A dark, irregular border is visible along the right edge, possibly indicating the binding or a shadow from the scanning process. There is no text or other markings on the page.

CAMPAIGN EXPENSES.

COSTS MORE TO ELECT EACH SUCCEEDING PRESIDENT.

Funds Subscribed by the Great Parties Are Expended Legitimately, and Not to Buy Votes—Five Millions Will Be Scattered This Year.

The election of a President of the United States is a costly affair and the handling of campaign funds is consequently a matter of great importance to both the great political parties. The most exact business principles must be followed and for this and other reasons the appointment of a man to have charge of the finances of a national committee is a most momentous question. With every recurring campaign the expenses of election show an increase. Competent judges predict that not less than \$5,000,000 will be expended by the two national committees in the great battle this year. The late Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, said not long before his death that it cost less to elect Lincoln in 1860 than it now costs to elect a single Congressman in a single Congressional district, and yet the work was just as thoroughly done as that of any committee the party has had since.

The use of large sums of money by national committees began with the two committees that managed Grant's canvasses in 1868 and 1872, and so rapidly did the expenditure increase that in 1880, at the time of Garfield's election, the national committee handled, or others handled for it, more than \$1,000,000, while it has been estimated by (A. Shreve Dispenser) those whose opportunities for knowing were good that throughout the country there was spent by different committees in the aggregate more than \$4,000,000. The expenses of the campaigns of 1884 and 1888 were about the same. In the campaign of 1892 the national committees each collected and expended over \$1,500,000 and the State committees collected for their individual use about a quarter of that sum.

The charge that most of the money raised for campaign purposes is used to corrupt voters and purchase votes is both silly and false. The expense of a presidential battle are of a legitimate nature. Four years ago the Republican National Committee expended \$200,000 in the publication and circulation of campaign documents. The same year the Democratic National Committee in 1892 mailed in some minor details, but its funds were expended through about the same channels as the Republican committee, the campaign methods of both parties being very similar.

With the growing use of money in politics it has been found more and more desirable that the chairman of a national committee should be a man of large private fortune and of high standing in the business world. When subscriptions are allowed in coming in, and he has as yet only promises in lieu of cash, he must become responsible for an advance. The funds needed to meet current expenses, rent, expenses, (A. Liberal gives) these advances frequently amount to several hundred thousand dollars, while there is a shortage at the end of the campaign. The chairman is the one looked to to make it good. Contributions to the campaign funds come in the main from men of large means within the party, some of whom give as high as \$100,000. Large corporations also contribute handsomely in hope of securing political favor. In some cases these large contributions give to both of the great parties, thus making themselves safe in any event. There is a considerable class of men anxious to secure political prominence or to occupy high positions who give lavishly as a means of advancing their political interests. Finally comes the aggregate of small contributions, which foot up a large sum, and which represents men of moderate means, who take a patriotic pride in the success of their cause.

Presidential candidates, as a rule, are not dependent upon large subscriptions. The only exceptions have been Mr. Tilden and Mr. Blaine. The former is said to have spent over half a million dollars in the campaign of 1876, and Mr. Blaine's contribution to the campaign of 1884 is said to have exceeded \$150,000.

The importance and influence of this "elective" argument—hard cash—has developed some very successful and shrewd beggars of money for campaign purposes. Republican veterans, when in a reminiscent mood, delight to talk about the late Marshall Jewell, who as a collector of campaign funds, perhaps, never had his equal. When others failed Jewell always succeeded, and it is told of him that in Boston in a single day he raised \$170,000.

First Wheelman—"I always get rattled when I see a woman crossing the street arm in arm with a second wheelman. So do I. They have so many pins in their clothes that if a fellow collides with them he is almost sure to puncture a tire."—New York Mercury.

Zach Chandler was a good deal of a diamond in the rough, but he was a shrewd judge of human nature, and he knew pretty well what chords to strike in order to make men generous. He was chairman of the Republican National Committee in 1870, and there was no lack of funds in that campaign. August Belmont in the campaign immediately following the war was another good collector. So was William H. Barnum, who succeeded Mr. Belmont as chairman of the Democratic National Committee. Roswell P. Flower and Levi P. Morton are also both expert beggars.

The moneys expended by the national and State committees represent only a part of the cost of a presidential campaign. Conventions like those held in St. Louis and Chicago cost at a moderate estimate from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000 apiece, and the check of business during the campaign which follows them involves a loss of many millions more. Taking all these things into consideration, it may be roughly estimated that a presidential campaign costs the country about \$20,000,000.

DIFFICULTIES OF BURNT WORK.

Drawings Made by Hot Iron on a Surface of Wood.

Many years ago the manual labor of the artist in color was reduced to a minimum; he no longer grinds his colors, or makes his canvases and brushes. But up to the present day the artist in burnt wood has toiled on with his rude forge and burning irons, with the devotion of an old-time alchemist. Singularly enough, relief from the discomforts of this crude mode of work has at last come through the avenue which brings relief from all physical ailments—that of medicine. The thermocautery, a surgical instrument invented for cauterizing, has been adapted to the use of the artist, so that he can work with comparative freedom.

Formerly the fire-etcher employed copper foils, not unlike soldering irons, set into wooden or other non-conducting handles. These tools cooled rapidly, and had to be constantly shifted, while the oxidation of the copper necessitated constant cleaning. What with feeding his fire and blowing it up with hand-bellows, it is a wonder that the wood burner produced anything at all artistic. To-day the hollow burning point is of platinum, a metal which does not oxidize. Once heated, a never-failing current of naphtha gas, burning within, enables the artist to work for hours, wholly independent of the forge, the bellows, and other paraphernalia. The electrode, another surgical cautery, is likewise used in burnt wood, and electricity will in time supersede all other means of heating the burning point.

With these facilities at hand, the fire etcher must still encounter difficulties not found in practicing the kindred arts. Clouds of smoke constantly rise in his face, while the incessant flashing of the fiery point is always trying to the eye. He must have a deep-rooted love of his art, and the patience of Job. Century.

To Cure Headaches.

"A hot bath, a stroll in the fresh air, shampooing the head in weak soda water, or a timely nap in a cool, quiet room will sometimes stop a nervous headache," writes Dr. B. F. Herrick, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "When overfatigued from shopping or sight-seeing a sponge dipped in very hot water and pressed repeatedly over the back of the neck between the ears will be found exceedingly refreshing, especially if the face and temples are especially affected by the same treatment. Nausea is caused not only by cold air, but by acidity of the stomach, starved nerves, imperfect teeth, or by indigestion combined with a too generous diet. Heat is the best and quickest cure for this distressing pain. A hot bath, passed rapidly and deftly over several folds of flannel laid on the affected spot, will often give relief in less than ten minutes, without the aid of medicine. Hot fomentations are of equal value; though when the skin is very tender it is more advisable to use dry heat, nothing being better for the purpose than bags of heated salt, flour or sand, which retain warmth for a long time. Cold water, applied by the finger tips to the nerves in front of the ear, has been known to dispel neuralgic pains like magic. When caused by acidity a dose of charcoal or soda will usually act as a corrective. Quick headache is accompanied by bilious symptoms, and attacks usually come on when the person is overtired or below par physically. This is a disease of the first half of life, and often stops of its own accord after middle age. A careful diet is imperative in every case, sweetmeats and pastry being especially pernicious.

"Eating heartily when very tired, late dinners, eating irregularly, insufficient mastication or too much animal food, especially in the spring or during the hot weather, are frequent causes of indigestion, causing headaches by reflex action."

Crane the Carrier.

Every year, thousands and thousands of birds, little as well as big ones, have to leave their summer quarters in search of sunnier lands. How large birds of strong wing can cross such a wide stretch of water as the eastern part of the Mediterranean it is easy to understand, but how do the wee ones, like vireos, titmice, finches and the rest manage it? Why, they ride first-class on the back of cranes. In autumn great flocks of cranes may be seen traveling southwards, flying low and giving forth a strange cry, as if of warning, and they sweep along southwards. As soon as they hear this note all kinds of little birds fly up to the cranes and settle on their backs, the twitter of these already snugly squatted thereon being audible at the north. Then when spring revisits the north, and it is time for the little things to return to their old haunts, the cranes carry them back again—this time, however, flying high, as if they felt assured their tiny friends would easily reach the earth once the great sea were passed.

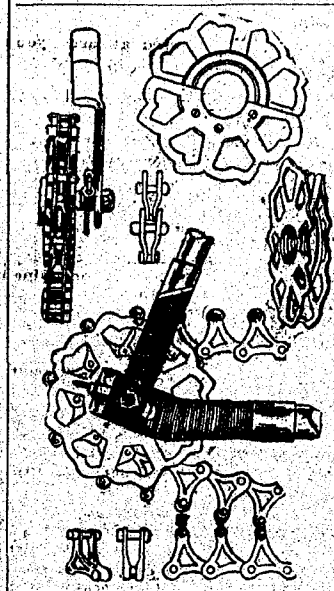
First Wheelman—"I always get rattled when I see a woman crossing the street arm in arm with a second wheelman. So do I. They have so many pins in their clothes that if a fellow collides with them he is almost sure to puncture a tire."—New York Mercury.

The first thing a man says about his enemy is that he is crazy.

THE LEVER CHAIN.

With It the Lintons Have Broken Some Remarkable Records.

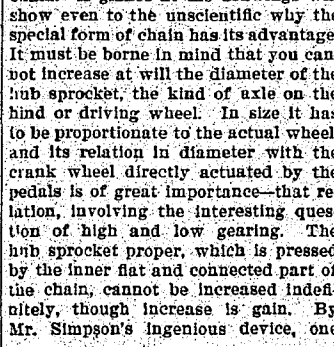
For some years past there probably have been more people trying to make improvements in the bicycle than were concerned in working at any other industry. Almost every part of the machine is subject of a dozen, a hundred,



WORKING PARTS OF THE LEVER CHAIN.

or even a thousand patents. Yet, since the days when the safety first appeared and forced the older form of "bike"—the ordinary—from the field, the chain, the main factor in the safety, has remained almost outside the ideas of the inventor and the patentee. Nor was it till last October that any chain was produced which attracted attention. The new chain was the Simpson Lever chain, which a short time ago, in a series of formidable matches in England, proved its superiority to other chains.

For a long time inventors were content to use the simple ordinary chain, and it was left to Mr. W. S. Simpson to grasp the idea that if the actuating grip of the chain were not, as in the ordinary case, on the inner side of the chain, but on the outer, and if the chain were made of a series of triangles, the free end or upper part of which had the engaging rollers, the result would be enormously to increase the leverage without increasing the effort; in other words, to transmit and utilize a far larger proportion of the force caused by the rider in the case of an ordinary chain. A glance at the drawings will show even to the unscientific why the special form of chain has its advantage. It must be borne in mind that you cannot increase at will the diameter of the hub sprocket, the kind of axle on the hub or driving wheel. In size it has to be proportionate to the actual wheel, and its relation in diameter with the crank wheel directly actuated by the pedals is of great importance—that relation, involving the interesting question of high and low gearing. The hub sprocket proper, which is pressed by the inner flat and connected part of the chain, cannot be increased indefinitely, though increase is gain. By Mr. Simpson's ingenious device, one



CYCLE FITTED WITH CHAIN.

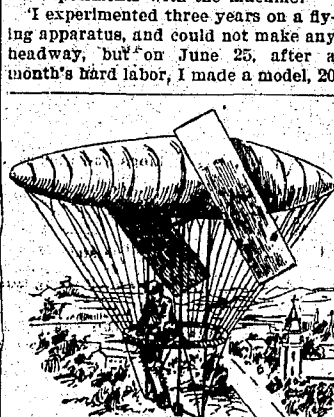
gets the effect of an increase in size without enlarging the part whose proportions are important. In fact, by a chain whose outer and not inner side does the work, you have a higher pitch and greater leverage than can come from an ordinary chain.

Tom Linton, with it achieved a world's record by racing thirty miles and 214 yards in 60 minutes. Moreover, the great test of endurance—the Paris to Bordeaux race—had been won by Mr. Arthur Linton, aided by the lever chain. Despite ill health, a severe fall, and several accidents, he rode 327 miles of hilly road in 21 hours and 17 minutes, beating previous records by almost three hours—showing, in fact, a difference of a seventh compared with the former efforts.

A BICYCLE THAT FLIES.

The Problem of Aerial Navigation Solved by a Young Long Islander.

The problem of aerial navigation, which has bothered the minds of scientists and inventors for several hundred years, has been solved by a young man of 19 who has gone out of the beaten track of past experiments and devised a simple apparatus which actually flies. The name of this young genius is J. C. Ryder, of Richmond Hill, L. I., and the main principle of his device is taken from the bicycle. Mr. Ryder recently "flew" on his aerial bicycle from Hempstead to Richmond Hill, a distance of seven miles, rising to an altitude of several hundred feet. Mr. Ryder says of his experiments with the machine: "I experimented three years on a flying apparatus, and could not make any headway, but on June 25, after a month's hard labor, I made a model, 20



AN AERIAL BICYCLE.

inches long, with a cylinder of silk and thick bamboo ribs. When inflated with gas this cone-shaped thing had to have 50 pounds of anchorage to keep it from rising. I then built two aluminum sweeps, two feet long by 10 inches wide, with half an inch steel bar, 12 inches long, for an axle, and clamped it to the bottom of the cone. Then I

took a piece of aluminum 20 inches long, and adjusted a handle bar and seat, and attached a sprocket wheel and pedals at the bottom of the rod. I fixed a wheel geared to 100 to revolve the sweeps, and a chain to propel the gear wheels, as well as a one-eighth inch bar for use as a piston. After I got the machine fixed in this way the momentous question of whether it would fly or not was still to be settled. I pumped the gas into the cone, and started it off. It rose steadily, and then, to my great surprise, it flew in the teeth of a gale of wind blowing 20 miles an hour. I had an alarm clock, with an attachment to let out the gas at a given time, on the machine. When the clock gave out the gas escaped, and the model came down to the ground.

"I then built a wheel to carry 500 pounds and made my next experiment July 20. It was highly successful in every way. I rose a couple of hundred feet into the air, worked the pedals against a strong wind. When I wanted to descend I let the gas escape and came to earth like a bird on the wing." Mr. Ryder's present machine weighs 35 pounds and has a lifting power of three tons.

SHE SHOUTED FOR BOIES.

Miss M. Murray, the Woman in White at the Democratic Convention.

Miss Minnie Murray, the woman in white of the Democratic national convention, the Joan of Arc who led Horace Boies' cause to the triumph of the sensational demonstration of that Thursday night, has been fighting her way through the world for years, but she is an attractive young woman for all that. She is of the blonde type with a full, well-rounded figure, and in conversation she is vivacious and frank, with few of the signs of the "strong-minded woman." Miss Murray, in partnership with Miss Margaret Gorman, owns and publishes the Nashua, Iowa.



MISS MINNIE MURRAY.

Reporter, with the two girls do pretty nearly everything about the office. They gather and write the news, solicit advertising and job work, set the type and collect the bills. They have owned the office three years and have a splendid outfit now for a country newspaper, and are doing well.

Thursday night at that great national Democratic gathering, after a very effective speech for the ex-Governor of Iowa, there sprang up in the southern slope of the hall a female figure, robed in snowy white, swaying and uplifting arms, in a moment grasping flags and swinging them with wild enthusiasm but not hysterically, for she was very graceful, and presently every eye in the audience was fixed upon her, all faces were lit up with delight—the audience was almost as thoroughly on fire as when Bryan had finished his speech—and this woman came near stampeding the convention for the Iowa. It was a repetition of the great scene of the Minneapolis convention, when Mrs. Carson led the cheering for Blaine and adorned the proceedings with a brilliant spectacle.

When afterward asked how she came to make such a demonstration for Mr. Boies Miss Murray said: "Well, you see, I admire Gov. Boies, and when Mr. White made such a splendid nomination speech I was carried away with the excitement."

The ex-Governor has since written a letter of acknowledgment to Miss Murray. The young lady is said to have received by mail numerous proposals of marriage, and subscriptions to the Reporter have come in by the score.

Unique Home Decoration.

The home of the late Henry C. Bowen, editor of the Independent, in Brooklyn, is peculiar in its decorations. As one enters the hall, says the Fort Wayne Daily Gazette, he finds himself surrounded by birds of every variety. On the ceiling there is a representation of a congress of birds to settle the question which was the best bird.

The library table, the chairs, bookcases, piano, and all the other articles of furniture and decoration were made at his order. In ordering the carpet his idea was one giving the impression of a handful of roses strewn carelessly about the floor. When the decorators came to the ceiling, they proposed to put ideal pictures in the corners, but Mr. Bowen desired to have the faces of his wife and three daughters ever before him. The dresses are ideal, but the faces are real.

From the ceiling of the parlor the faces of Mr. Bowen's fourteen grandchildren look down upon the visitor. On the floor above, in one of the rooms, are the heads of the father and his seven sons carved in the furniture. The historical chamber has groups representing the landing of Columbus, Washington at Valley Forge, Miles Standish, and Lincoln signing the Proclamation of Emancipation, while in the corners are the portraits of Standish, Washington, Columbus and Lincoln.

A Vermin-Proof Nest.

"Having tried plastering hair, I can recommend its good qualities to all. It can be obtained at any tannery and probably of any mason." Its great virtues lie in its being filled with lime dust, so that no lice will care to settle near it. It is distributed, the face being first to be treated, and as lice will not climb a nest out of this made. For sitting hens it is just the thing, being warm, soft and a sure preventive against vermin. If your fowls scratch their nest out, if your sitting hens and nests are infested with vermin, use plastering hair, and you will have no more trouble. It is better and cheaper than any patent nest egg, powder, sulphur or tobacco.—H. S.

Green corn is beginning to taste like horse feed.

HIDE AND SEEK AT SEA.

Torpedo-Boat Practice with the Great White Crucifers.

Mr. Ernest Ingersoll describes "The Tricks of Torpedo Boats" in St. Nicholas. After telling what the boats are like and what they can accomplish, Mr. Ingersoll says: "But to insure all these results, both officers and men must be taught how to manage and maneuver them to best advantage, as well as how to discharge the torpedoes they carry. Constant drilling is necessary; and lately one of these boats in our navy, the 'Cushing' (so suitably named after the young hero of the civil war who destroyed the rebel ram 'Albatross' by means of a rude, improvised boat—one of the first actually used)—has been attached to the naval station at Newport, Rhode Island, in order to carry on this practice. One set of officers and men after another is instructed in handling her, and in the making and firing of her torpedoes, and they have plenty of fun along with the schooling.

The headquarters of this work is Goat Island, which separates Newport harbor from the outer waters of Narragansett Bay.

There is a searchlight which commands the harbor entrances and a wide circle of the bay. One or more warships are always there. Those searchlights also can be swung in any direction. Yet the Cushing arrived one night and first announced herself by suddenly blowing her whistle within pistol-shot of the pier wharf of the island—and it was not a dark night, either. A few afternoons later she went down the bay, and challenged every eye to be alert to see her return in the evening. It was bright moonlight—a time in which no such boat would attempt a serious attack—yet Lieutenant Fletcher, the Cushing's commander, crept within a third of a mile of the shore before he was detected. It would have pleased you to see her that night, as she came plainly into view—a long, low streak gliding silently and swiftly athwart the moonlit sea, rolling a silver furrow back from her prow-like fish with its back fins out of water than any sort of steamship.

But it is on dark and stormy nights that the practice becomes exciting. Groups of officers stand upon the ramparts of Fort Wolcott, or upon the bridge of each monitor or cruiser, and strain eyes and ears to obtain some inkling of the torpedo-boats' presence, the long white beam of the electric searchlight sweeping right and left, up and down, and every man gazing along the path it illuminates for some glimpse of the little enemy. A swing of the beam southward brings out the grim walls and numerous cannon of Fort Adams, and shows every yacht and fishing-boat at anchor inside of Brenton's Point. The main channel, the Dumplings, the rose away shore of Conanicut Island, Rose Island and its ruined old fortifications, the upper bay dotted with lazy sloops and schooners slipping down with the tide, are revealed one after another, as the powerful rays are turned slowly westward and northward until at last they are shining again in the Naval War College and Training School, and on the clustered shipping and wharves of the picturesque old town.

The Boats of the Sea.

Torpedo-boats, however, are designed for a wider service than simply to carry and discharge the frightful weapon from which they take their name. They are to the navy what scouts and skirmishers are to a land army. They form the cavalry of the sea, of which the cruisers are the infantry and the battleships and monitors the artillery arm. They must spy out the position of the enemy's fleet, report about its flanks or admit his anchorage to ascertain what he is about and what he means to do next. They must act as the pickets of their own fleet, patrolling the neighborhood, or waiting and watching, concealed among islands or in inlets and river mouths, ready to hasten away to the admiral with warning of any movement of the enemy.

It is not their business to fight (except rarely, in the one particular way), but rather to pry and sneak and run. Hence they are as small and sleek, and swift as they can be made. When the fleet goes upon a cruise, they are carried on the decks of the big warships, although they are able to get about in really rough weather by themselves. A very recent idea is to build them out of aluminum, which would be not only of great advantage toward ease of transportation, but would tend toward increased speed, by adding buoyancy and elasticity to the structure, which seems to skin along the surface and fairly leap from wave to wave; but it is doubtful whether aluminum is strong enough for safety and whether it will not be injured by the chemical action of the sea-water.—St. Nicholas.

Humane Treatment of Animals.

A general order has been issued from the Department of Agriculture to ment inspectors to use every means to secure humane treatment of animals in transportation and in stock yards. Also to make investigation as to the manner in which animals are transported and handled by the railroad companies and stock yards, and to make suggestions with a view of improving the service and protecting animals from undue suffering and cruelty. Animals which are suffering from injury or pain are to be promptly reported to the Humane Society unless the owner or those in charge of the stock yards properly care for them within a proper limit of time.

It Filled the Bill.

Fuddy—"Snapshot was showing a lot of photographs he has taken. They are only passable, but to hear Snapshot talk you would think them marvels of the photographic art." Dudley—"Yes, Snapshot isn't much of an artist, but then his views are better than his opinions."—Boston Transcript.

Editor—We have no use for bear stories. We want spicy matter. Contributor—But this is a story about a cinnamon bear.

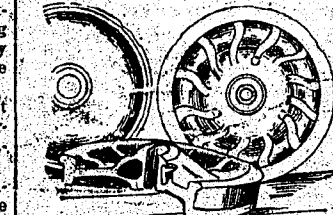
"How do you account for her rejecting you? Was it your prospects that she objected to?" "No, I am inclined to think that it was her own prospect that did the business for me. She was looking at me, you see."—Boston Transcript.

HOW CAR WHEELS ARE MADE.

Steel Tires on Cast-Iron Bodies—Paper Wheels the Real Thing.

Much hard thinking and many costly experiments have been indulged in in order to devise processes by which to improve the quality of the wheels used under railroad locomotives and cars. The tread of the car wheel is that part which runs on the rail. The flange is the lip which extends beyond the tread on the inside edge, and is the only thing that keeps a car or train from running off the track.

All locomotive driving wheels in America are of cast iron, but the tire is of steel, and is shrunk onto the cast-iron body, and then the tread and flange are turned off in a huge lathe for that especial purpose. Chilled cast iron wheels are so called because when

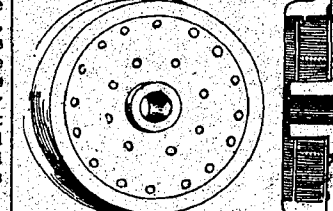


A CAST-IRON CAR WHEEL.

molten iron is poured into the wheel mold the iron which goes into the tread and flange is suddenly chilled by coming in contact with a cold, heavy, cast-iron ring, which is part of the mold. The effect of this sudden chilling is to change the crystalline structure of the iron so that it becomes intensely hard, while the balance of the iron in the wheel retains its original toughness.

Paper car wheels came into use some years ago, and now they run under nearly every sleeping, parlor and dining car in the country, and thousands of passenger cars. This is the Allen paper car wheel, made in Pullman. The cast iron hub of the paper wheel is bored to fit the car axle, and its outside surface is finished to within a thousandth part of an inch to the standard gauge. The body, or center of the wheel, is made of layers of strawboard, glued together, and then put under enormous pressure in a hydraulic press. The layers of strawboard are glued together in pairs, first, and each pair is allowed to cure, or dry, for several weeks, and thus, little by little the center of the wheel is built up.

The result of the successive operations is a material which is no wise resembling paper or strawboard, but rather an extremely hard, grainless wood, so tough and hard that it requires tools made of the very best steel to work it. The paper disk is turned to the proper size, and then is forced in the steel tire under a hydraulic press. The fit is so exact that the wrought iron plate and



A PAPER CAR WHEEL.

bolts, which are put on either side, are scarcely needed. The wrought iron plates are simply there for protection, for the paper disk bears all the weight, which is transmitted to it through the hub.

Home for Negroes.

Mrs. Emily K. Turner, formerly of Bluffton, S. C., but now residing at Fort White, Fla., contemplates devoting her ancestral home, on the seacoast of the former State, to a home and asylum for aged and infirm negroes. At the close of the war her father, Dr. Kirk, persuaded all of his late slaves, nearly 300 in number, to return to the plantation, where they have been permitted to remain. In a letter to a relative in this city Mrs. Turner says: "Somehow I love those wrinkled, old dark faces that greet me when I go to look after their welfare on the old plantation. They are the only ones who, if I were poor, would feed and clothe me for love's sake. There are thousands to do it for Christ's sake; thousands to aid me for charity's sake, but the only ones who would take care of me for love's sake are those who were my father's slaves."

Smart Golf Costume.



Fuddy—"Snapshot was showing a lot of photographs he has taken. They are only passable, but to hear Snapshot talk you would think them marvels of the photographic art." Dudley—"Yes, Snapshot isn't much of an artist, but then his views are better than his opinions."—Boston Transcript.

"Talk about me not being of a forgiving nature," remarked Chalkey as he erased the score of the baseball game from the blackboard; "here I am every day doing nothing but wiping out old scores."—Roxbury Gazette.

The old-time secretary with glass doors makes a pretty side-board. The glass shows dainty china and silver to good advantage, while the drawers hold table napery, etc.

The best way to remove sand and grit from small fruit, when washing is necessary, is to lay the fruit loosely in a clean basket and dip the basket into fresh, clean water.

Some women are bound to be slaves; as soon as they lose one master, they hunt up another one.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Good Men Demanded.—The country is demanding men—sober men, honest men, business men, Christian men—to take care of its interests.—Rev. W. B. Leach, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

Wealth.—The aristocracy of wealth must die. The day is coming when the Napoleons of finance will stand shoulder to shoulder with their brothers of industry.—Rev. D. B. Greig, Presbyterian, Baltimore.

Anger.—Anger may be justifiable or it may be born of malice. The Saviour himself was justifiably angry, and so may we at times. But the anger of hatred or malice is inexcusable.—Rev. F. C. Yorke, Catholic, San Francisco, Cal.

Despotism.—Theoretically we have popular government, but practically we are often dominated by the most degrading of all despots, the despotism of corrupt officialism, and also the despotism of iniquitous combinations and trusts.—Rev. J. P. Brushingham, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

Funerals.—Death is sacred, the grave is sacred, and a funeral procession is the most sacred of all processions. It appeals most strongly to every decent person and is respected by all worthy the name of Christian.—Rev. W. D. Joyce, Catholic, Lowell, Mass.

Great Cities.—The character of our great cities is more and more determining the character of our country. Our Government is rapidly becoming a Government of great cities. New York, Chicago and Cincinnati practically govern this country now.—Rev. E. A. Orr, Baptist, Chicago, Ill.

Thought.—A man's thoughts are a good index to his character. The miser will think of his gold, the philanthropist of his pleasure, the philanthropist how he can help the needy. And a man is known by the company he keeps with.—Rev. W. A. Allen, Methodist, Asbury Park, N. J.

Morality.—The best morality consists in not only shunning evil, but in loving the good; not only avoiding wickedness, but in seeking after the pure. Spiritual growth is the fruitage of spiritual teachings. Negative morality is stagnation.—Rev. H. L. Canfield, Universalist, Boston, Mass.

Distress.—A financial depression has closed our industries, darkened our homes, burdened our hearts and aroused the whole country to terror and suspicious inquiry. We are surfeited with conventions and theories. Radical remedies are proposed. Old ideas are no longer acceptable. The issues are vital. Not only this country, but the world, is restless, fearful, distressed.—Rev. Francis Irwin, Presbyterian, Chicago.

Second-Hand Christians.—Many men are willing to give checks to help the poor, but they are not willing to give themselves in personal visitation or in any manifestation of personal interest. They wish to use the religious societies as a slot machine, into which they shall put their checks and from which the poor shall receive benefits in some form.—Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Baptist, New York.

Legislation.—Legislation must reach to the standard of morality, even to the punishment of evil doers, but there must be no religious legislation. God gives infidels even and men of every creed sunshine and rain, and so they have their rights in government. Let them have it in free America. Let us have moral legislation.—Rev. George R. Kramer, Baptist, Brooklyn.

The Pessimist.—The best sort of an optimist is a well-balanced pessimist—a man who knows black when he sees it and is willing to call it black. It is the man who sees the coming sunset who foretells the march of the cohorts of wind and storm, who points to the open chasm, who does the world a real service.—Rev. A. J. Dixon, Baptist, Brooklyn.

Perilous Times.—The country has seen no more serious, critical time since 1860 than it is passing through now. Industries are paralyzed, and there seems to be no assurance of their revival. There is also danger that we shall bring down upon ourselves an avalanche of disaster. It is time to put away our purblind optimism and colossal national self-conceit and strive to utilize all the wisdom of our best men.—Rev. Washington Gladden, Congregationalist, Columbus, O.

The Oak.

The male flowers of the oak are gathered in distinct clusters round a long, swaying stalk; they approach much nearer to the conventional idea of a flower individually. Instead of being a mere aggregation of anthers opening cells on simple scales, those of the oak are possessed of distinct stalks, hairy calyces, each marked off into six or seven lobes, and containing ten slender stamens, with two celled anthers. Then the female flowers, which are usually two or three, next each other, but not connected, consist each of an ovary, with three short-curved styles and invested by a calyx that adheres closely to it and becomes the husk or shell of the acorn. The whole, except the styles, is held in a cup formed of many small, overlapping scales, which, afterward lose their individuality and shrink into mere roughness on the outside of the cup that holds the acorn. For only one of the six ovules contained in the ovary develops into an acorn of the oak acorn oak.

The Hardest.

An experiment, with a view to ascertain the relative resistance, under pressure, of the hardest steel and the hardest stone, was recently made at Vienna. Small cubes, measuring 1 cm. of corundum and of the finest steel, were subject to the test. The corundum broke under the weight of six tons, but the steel resisted up to forty-two tons. The steel split up with a noise like the report of a gun, breaking into a powder, and sending sparks in every direction which bored their way into the machine like shot.

Everybody Welcome
To take advantage of the lowest rate ever made to St. Paul and Minneapolis, on the occasion of the thirtieth annual encampment of the G. A. R., the first week in September. Only one cent per mile for the round trip in the Lake and Forest route, and established by the Chicago and Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) for the "boys in blue" and their friends, while the tickets are good for return at any time within thirty days. This is your opportunity to visit the "Twin Cities" and the Great Northwest. The Chicago Great Western offers every luxury on the journey—Compartment Sleepers, Free Chair Cars, Dining Cars on the European plan. Take your family with you and remember the road that deserves your patronage is the Chicago Great Western. Full information as to rates, sleeping car reservations, special trains, etc., will be furnished by F. H. Lord, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

This Year's Crop.
"Oh, thank you," she said sweetly. "Yes, I think I must have said so. It is your good deed to let it in the letter-box each morning. Yes. She returned then blithely to her household duties and left the woman to say nothing or swear at his horses as he chose.—Detroit Tribune.

HESITATE NO LONGER.

Modesty in women is natural. It is one of women's chief charms. No one cares for one who really lacks this essential to womanliness.



Women have suffered fearfully because of over-sensitiveness in this direction. They could not say to the physician what they ought to say to someone. Mrs. Pinkham has received the confidence of thousands of women.

Women open their hearts to her. She understands their suffering, and has the power to relieve and cure. In nearly all cases the source of women's suffering is in the womb. In many cases the cause of the trouble is not understood by the patient, and the patient for consumption, indigestion, anything but the right thing.

It is under such circumstances that thousands of women have turned to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and opened their hearts and lives—woman to woman—and received her help.

You ask how she can tell if the doctor cannot? Because no man living ever treated so many cases and possesses such vast experience.

Displacement, inflammation, torpid action, stagnation, sends to all parts of the body the pains that crush you. Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the sure cure for this trouble. For twenty years it has done its grand work and cured thousands.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both under her care). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and the secretions in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squamous feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful of water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL ROUTE

ST. LOUIS CHICAGO

NEW DAY TRAIN

DAYLIGHT SPECIAL

Chicago 10:35 am. At St. Louis 7:04 pm

POPULAR SPECIAL

NIGHT TRAIN

Chicago 9:00 pm. At St. Louis 7:24 am

READS VIA THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

The University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

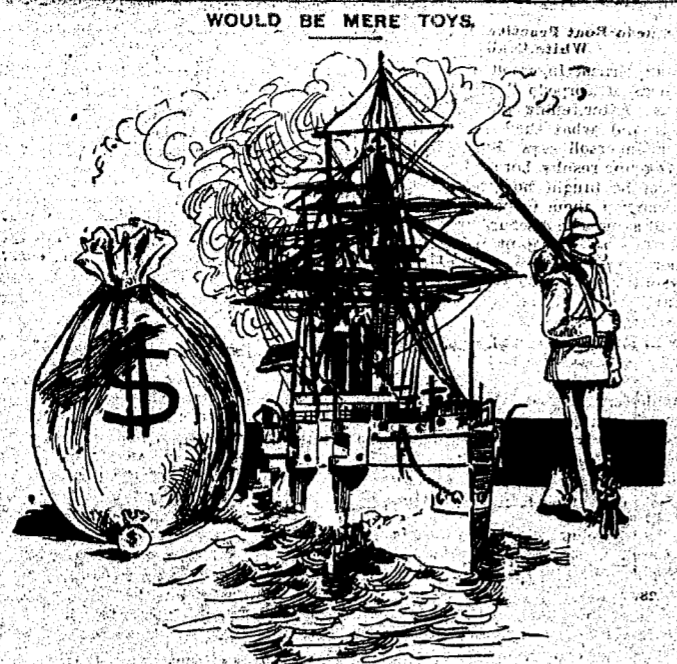
Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

Rooms Free to all Students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Year, or any of the Collegiate Courses.

A limited number of Candidates for the Educational State will be received at special rates.

St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13 years, is unique in completeness of its equipment.

The eighth Term will open September 8th, 1906. Catalogues sent Free on application to VERT REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.



SPAIN'S TREASURY, NAVY, AND ARMY COMPARED WITH THOSE OF UNITED STATES

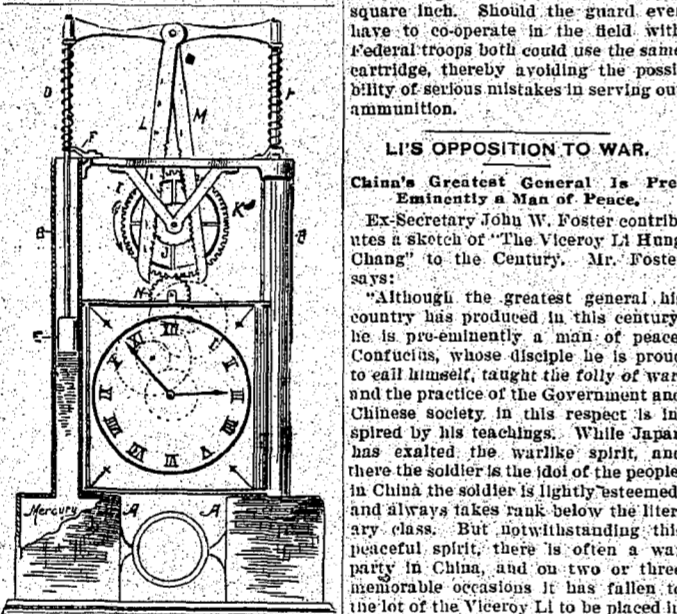
A "TEMPERATURE" CLOCK.

Expansion and Contraction of Mercury Keeps It Perpetually Going. The "temperature" clock is a novel scientific contrivance that promises to solve the problem of how to construct a timepiece so that it will continually run, and never need attention. It is clearly shown in accompanying diagram, and is described as follows:

It is composed of two reservoirs. A located a short distance apart, each of which has centrally a tubular standard B, open at their upper ends, and connected by a cross bar C. Within these tubular standards are placed pistons D, having pushed piston heads E, and a suitable quantity of mercury is placed within the reservoirs so that the tubes B will be partially filled.

The piston rods D pass through keepers F at the upper ends of the standards, and the upper ends of the rods are held in proper location to each other by means of a cross bar G. A coiled spring H is placed on each rod D, between the bar G and keeper F, in order to keep the plungers E firmly seated on the mercury, and to lower the cross bar G when the mercury contracts.

Below the connecting cross bar C is a bracket I in which is mounted a ratchet wheel J and a toothed wheel K on a horizontal shaft. Centrally on the cross bar G two vertically depending rack bars L M are hinged, the bar L having downwardly projecting teeth, so that when the pistons move the bar G upwardly the toothed bar M engages with the ratchet wheel, and when the pistons



move downwardly the toothed bar L engages with the same wheel and continues to rotate it in the direction of the arrow.

As the ratchet gear J is on the same shaft with the large gear wheel K, and the latter being geared with a smaller gear N which turns the winding mechanism of the clock, it is obvious that whether the pistons move up or down, the clock spring, or the weights, if the latter should be moved, are constantly being wound up, and the clock thereby kept constantly in motion. The mechanism is so arranged that a change in temperature of one degree will wind up the clock for six hours, and it is indeed would be a most accurate timepiece if it remained absolutely stationary for a period of six or twelve hours.

THE SAVAGE GUN.

It Will Be Used by the National Guard of New York State.

Heretofore it has been presented an illustration of the mechanism of the Savage gun, which has been selected by the Board of Examiners for the use of the New York State National Guard. The rifle has a lever bolt action, with a fixed central magazine, holding five cartridges, with one in the barrel chamber, making a total of six. When used as a single loader, the act of placing a cartridge in the breech opening holds the magazine in the magazine in reserve automatically. A glance will show the number of cartridges contained in the magazine.

Thus the rifle can be used alternately, as desired, either as a single loader or as a magazine rifle, at the will of the operator, and it can be used as a single loader while the full magazine is held in reserve in the event of a rush being made at close quarters by the enemy.

The rifle is constructed to use the government cartridge, 30 calibre, 35 grains of smokeless powder, 220 grains of jacketed bullet. The velocity is 2,000 feet per second, the barrel pressure being about 35,000 pounds per square inch. Should the guard ever have to co-operate in the field with Federal troops both could use the same cartridge, thereby avoiding the possibility of serious mistakes in serving out ammunition.

LI'S OPPOSITION TO WAR.

China's Greatest General is Pre-eminently a Man of Peace.

Ex-Secretary John W. Foster contributes a sketch of "The Viceroy Li Hung Chang" to the Century. Mr. Foster says:

"Although the greatest general his country has produced in this century, he is pre-eminently a man of peace. Confucius, whose disciple he is proud to call himself, taught the folly of war, and the practice of the Government and Chinese society in this respect is inspired by his teachings. While Japan has exalted the warlike spirit, and the soldier is the ideal of the people, in China the soldier is lightly esteemed, and always takes rank below the literary class. But notwithstanding this peaceful spirit, there is often a war party in China, and on two or three memorable occasions it has fallen to the lot of the Viceroy Li to be placed in antagonism to it.

The Kuldja question, about 1880, brought the country to the brink of war with Russia, and it was only by his most active resistance to the war party at Peking that a peaceful settlement was reached. It is now well known that he opposed the late hostilities with Japan. The Government of the latter during the progress of the war obtained possession of, and published, certain memorials to the throne, dated in 1892, and forwarded by the Viceroy, which looked to the ultimate invasion of Japan; but if that was merely an inchoate scheme and probably encouraged by the Viceroy to aid his projects for the defense of the approaches to Peking. He had a better knowledge of the military strength of Japan and of the weakness of China than any other of the Emperor's advisers, and he feared the consequences to his country of a conflict.

Pilgrims Bottle Sells Well. A pilgrim bottle of Venetian glass was the other day sold at Christie's in London for £370.

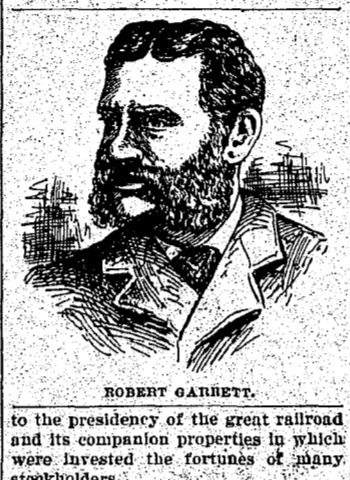
Jugg—'I have come to ask you, sir, to refuse to permit your daughter to marry me. Ah—to refuse? Why, you—'Yes, sir. If you will only be so kind, I know I can get her consent at once.'—Indianapolis Journal.

FOR THE RUIN HE BROUGHT.

Robert, the Last of the Baltimore Garretts, Will Be Remembered.

The death of Robert Garrett, ex-president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which occurred last week at Deer Park, Md., removed the last notable member of a family which for nearly three generations was a ruling power in the financial world. Though at the time he had control of enterprises in which millions upon millions of dollars were invested he will be remembered chiefly as having ruined these enterprises, which it took his father and grandfather nearly half a century to build up.

The Garrett family, of Baltimore, first became influential in the '40s, when the banking house of Robert Garrett & Sons was established in Baltimore by the grandfather of the man who died Wednesday. When the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was built the Garretts became interested and gradually obtained control. Upon the death of the first Robert Garrett, his son, John W., became the head of the many family enterprises. For years he was president of the B. & O. and by his keenness and sobriety succeeded in amassing a great fortune. When he died in 1883, he left, it is estimated, between \$30,000,000 and \$40,000,000 to be divided among his children. Robert Garrett, who was 36 years old when his father died, and who had been trained in the office of the B. & O., inherited about \$12,000,000 and succeeded to the presidency of the great railroad and its companion properties in which were invested the fortunes of many stockholders.



ROBERT GARRETT.

Robert Garrett proved incompetent. He was fond of dress and society, loved wine and women, aped the English in talk and manner and was boastful and indiscreetly ambitious. One desire was to down Gould and the Western Union Telegraph Company by establishing rival lines. But Garrett was no match for the Wall Street wizard and millions were sunk. So with various other enterprises, for a time he attracted universal attention by his meteoric schemes, but soon the world learned to know him and lost confidence in the Garrett management, which under the wise direction of the preceding generations had been respected the world over. Stocks in Garrett enterprises went down and finally, in 1887, Robert Garrett resigned the presidency of the B. & O. and kindred organizations. Since then he had lived in retirement—a mental and physical wreck. His enormous fortune, however, remained intact, and yet amounts to about \$10,000,000.

Garrett owned a veritable palace in Baltimore worth \$1,000,000. His love of dress is shown by the fact that he owned no less than 100 suits of clothes and 140 additional pairs of trousers. His marble bath room cost \$15,000.

The only remaining members of the Garrett family are a brother, who has been in an insane asylum since early youth, and an unmarried sister, who is considered one of the richest women in the world.

LATEST FAD IN DANCING.

Said to Be Most Bewitching Movement for Waiters.

Ulmer, Park, N. Y., is showing the best novelty in dances—the tandem waltz. There is no more slow, languorous dancing on a handkerchief's space. The young man who held his partner close as if he dreaded robbery is out of date. The "tandem" craze has struck the waltz. The "tandem" has its advantages. In it both the girl and young man move in the same direction at the same time. Instead of a young man holding out his hands and the girl trucking her head under his chin, she gives him the cold shoulder. For the girl whose only charma is the sloping lines of the back of the neck and the fetching little locks tickling the white nape this is especially comfortable.

The girl stands back to her partner, who holds her right arm extended. The girl's left hand is put behind her. This does away with what prim people have called unmitigated temptations of the waltz. There is no chance for the young man to clasp a girl's slender



TANDEM THE NEWEST WALTZ.

waist. Faces are not dangerously close, and eyes—oh! eyes can't look into other eyes any kind of tender looks. The "tandem" takes all the flavor out of Strauss waltzing. However, it is one of the distinct novelties. Here's one advantage—the tandem waltz will never ruin the back of the waist of a girl's dress.

Prof. Goff, of Wisconsin, got twenty times as many strawberries from a plot irrigated in fall and spring as from another plot of the same size and varieties irrigated in the spring only.

This is what might be called Mr. Hyde weather.

Some One Laughed.

"Papa," said the public official's bright-eyed daughter, as he settled himself in his easy chair after dinner and reached for the evening paper.

"Well," he said, inquiringly. She did not reply at once, but came over and took a seat on a stool beside him, thereby demonstrating to his satisfaction that she had something important on her mind.

"Papa," she repeated at last, "you have a great deal of influence, haven't you?"

"Um—well, I have some," he admitted, guardedly.

"Enough so that you can get a position for anyone if you really want to?" she suggested.

"Well, yes," he answered. "But how does that interest you?"

"Why, I have been reading about the new woman," she replied, "and they all seem to have a sphere or something of that sort and some business calling."

"Oh, well," he interrupted, "you don't want to be a new woman."

"No-o," she answered, slowly, "I don't know that I do, but if everyone is going to be one, I suppose I ought to—"

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed, "we all like you better as you are, and I don't think you'd look well in bloomers, anyway."

"Oh, I wasn't thinking of bloomers," she returned quickly. "I don't want to wear them, anyway. I was thinking about a mission in life and doing work to do in the way of business so that I could be ready for a rainy day."

"Don't worry yourself. I'll get you another silk umbrella if you've lost the last one I gave you."

She pouted prettily, but persisted in spite of his interruption.

"Well, I've picked out the position that I want," she said, "and I think you ought to get it for me. I want to open the sealed proposals I've read so much about at different times. I should think it would be lots of fun, and maybe I'd find the one I've been expecting—"

She stopped because she thought someone laughed, but she has the promise of the job as soon as there is a vacancy.—Chicago Post.

Why He Apologized.

There were five of us hunting and fishing in the Puget range, and one rainy day, when we were sticking close to the shanty, a stranger appeared. He said he was a tramp barber on his way to Dobbs City, and as none of us had been shaved for a fortnight, we gave him half a day's work. He had a steady hand with the razor, and was an expert with the shears, and the only peculiarity of any of us noticed about his work was that he left his razor lovingly linger on the throat. We gave him his dinner and \$2 in cash, and he went away well pleased. About four hours later a band of six men rode up, and the leader inquired if we had seen a tall, roughly-dressed man pass that way. We told him of the barber and he looked from man to man and exclaimed:

"Good heavens, but you are all freshly shaved!"

"Yes, we gave the barber a job."

"And he shaved each one of you?"

"He did, and did it well."

"Boys, do you hear that?" shouted the man, as he turned to his companions. "What if I?" asked one of our party.

"Why, he went inside yesterday and cut a man's throat in his barber chair over at Uandilla, and we're after him to put him in an asylum."

They rode away at a gallop, and next morning returned to camp with the man, who had been captured after a hard fight and was tied on his horse. He seemed to remember us as he was given a drink of water, and as he handed the cup back he quietly observed:

"Say, gentlemen, please excuse me. I meant to finish off the last man who got shaved, but I got to thinking of something else and it slipped my mind."

A Beautiful Illustrated Book Free.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," we all know, and have learned to admire as well. But when an object of admiration carries with it a large measure of useful information in addition to its artistic merit, its intrinsic value becomes very much enhanced. In our last week's issue there appeared an advertisement announcing that The John M. Smyth Company, 150 to 168 West Madison street, Chicago, would send free to all applicants their elegant new and massive 400-page illustrated catalogue. The John M. Smyth Company is the largest furniture and house-furnishing establishment in the world. Their new catalogue is a marvel of the printer's finest art, as well as an encyclopaedia of information pertaining to all kinds of home, office and hotel furnishing. Illustrations run in profusion through the book, and prices are given for everything. This great book—a perfect standard work on home and office furnishing—should be in every home of our land. It will be shipped free by express charges prepaid, to all who write for it to

THE JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150 to 168 West Madison street, Chicago.

Gouverneur Morris, of New York, in 1782, proposed to the Continental Congress a decimal currency system. He suggested ten units equal one penny; ten pennies, one bill; ten bills, one dollar; ten dollars, one crown. In 1784, Jefferson proposed the system as now in use; Congress, in July, 1785, resolved that the coinage should conform to the decimal system.

Trees of America.

In the United States there are 410 different species of trees, and nineteen of them, when perfectly seasoned, will sink in water.

All the signs of kings and queens are princes by birth. They are created dukes to give them a rank in the peerage.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star," you are indeed beautiful, but not half so lovely as the bloom on the cheek of a young lady who uses Goss's Sulphur Soap.

At the beginning of this century the Portuguese language was in use by 7,500,000; in 1800 it was spoken by 13,000,000.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

The Prince of Wales is said to have lost much of his interest in horse racing.

Word comes from all quarters that the newest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the best brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Ever forward! Move backward only for added momentum.

How Young May They Ride?

It is not to be expected that any permanent harm will come to young children simply because they ride a bicycle. The harm, when there is harm, is in the improper use of the wheel. They should not, of course, be allowed on the public highway except under the watchful eye of a parent or some mature person, and they should not be allowed to ride until too much fatigued.

The reason why children are more likely to overexert when riding the wheel than when indulging in other forms of recreation, is that wheeling has a fascination possessed by no other sport, and the mind becomes so occupied with the pleasure of the trip that the bodily exhaustion incidental to it is not thought of until too much has been done.

Madam, tells of a recent act of kindness done by the Prince of Wales. "During his recent visit to Cardiff," it says, "the prince stopped to look at a linotype machine at the exhibition, and the operator was not at his post. When found he was discharged on the spot. The man afterward wrote to the prince saying that he did not mind being discharged, but was greatly distressed at having caused his royal highness disappointment. On hearing of this, the prince at once wrote to the Mayor of Cardiff, who is also Lord Windsor, and asked him to see the proprietors of the machine and express his royal highness' hope that the man might be reinstated." Lord Windsor conveyed the royal wishes to the managing director, with the result that the man is now back at work.

A Wonderful Phenomenon. The man who should pass through life without experiencing a twinge of indigestion might be regarded as a wonderful phenomenon. We doubt if such a privileged mortal has ever existed. If so, we have never seen him. But thousands are known to be daily relieved of dyspepsia by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the popular remedy for that truly national complaint, as well as for fever and ague, debility, constipation, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

Unkind of Her. He—I never stumble, no matter how dark the way is. She—Light-headed people never do.—Detroit Free Press.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

It is estimated by Grove that the idea of the pipe organ was borrowed from the human chest, mouth and larynx.

Dobbins Floating-Bar Soap being 100 per cent pure, is absolutely white, and has nothing in it to turn yellow. Dobbins' Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They also know the value of Soap. Try it once, please.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

To Cleanse the System.

Effectually yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure and sluggish, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

A Maryland girl, Miss Cleora Cooke, who is only 17 years of age, is said to have a wonderful gift of oratory, but that it only serves her well when pleading the cause of the poor. She seems to have a great influence on the people in her vicinity.

Feed

Your nerves upon rich, red blood and you will not be nervous. Blood is made rich and pure by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

BIOCYCLISTS SHOULD USE POND'S EXTRACT

CURES

Wounds, Bruises, Sunburn, Sprains, Lameness, Insect Bites, and ALL PAIN.

After hard WORK or EXERCISING rub with it to AVOID LAMENESS.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES—Weak, Watery, Worthless.

POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT CURES PILES.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 FINE AVE., New York.

ALABAMA HOMES WRITE THE MURKINED LAMP. C. N. U. No. 35-991

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

BIG AND GOOD.

BattleAx PLUG

Sometimes quality is sacrificed in the effort to give big quantity for little money. No doubt about that. But once in a while it isn't. For instance, there's "BATTLE AX." The piece is bigger than you ever saw before for 5 cents. And the quality is, as many a man has said, "mighty good." There's no guess work in this statement. It is just a plain fact. You can prove it by investing 5 cents in "BATTLE AX."

Mistress and Maid

both have their part in the great savings that come from Pearlina. Suppose you're the mistress. There's the economy of it—the saving of time, etc., and the actual money that's saved by doing away with that steady wear and tear on everything washed. Suppose you're the maid. There's the saving of labor; the absence of rubbing; the hardest part of the housework made easier and pleasanter. But suppose you are mistress and maid, both in one, doing your own work. Then there is certainly twice as much reason why you should do every bit of your washing and cleaning with Pearlina.

It Was Before the Day of

SAPOLIO

They Used to Say "Woman's Work Is Never Done."

NEWS SENT TO MILLIONS.

WORK OF TELEGRAPH COMPANIES DURING A POLITICAL CONVENTION.

The Elaborate Bulletin and Ticker System—The Employees—Providing Light for the Hall.

A question as to how many of the millions of men in these United States became aware inside of twenty-four hours after action by the two conventions that McKinley or Bryan had been nominated as candidates for the presidency is one that no human being can answer. But it is not unreasonable to assert that nine-tenths, or even a greater proportion, were informed at some minute in the period indicated who the nominees were. This marvelous achievement was accomplished primarily by that elusive element electricity, plain and practical men being its masters.

According to Mr. W. B. Somerville, the veteran superintendent of the press bureau of the Western Union Telegraph Company, that corporation's wires carried out of Chicago, from the beginning to the end of the Democratic convention, more words and figures than were ever transmitted from Chicago or any other city in the world on any occasion. The Western Union's comparatively youthful rival, the Postal, is said also to have exceeded its previous records in the number of words sent by its operators from Chicago during the convention. Both companies sent millions of words from St. Louis regarding the doings of the Republican convention there. But the total was not as great as at Chicago.

Considering, then, the ramifications of these two corporations and the speed with which controlled electricity travels over wires, is it not likely that the curiosity of practically every man in the nation as to the important features of these political meetings was gratified in at least one day? Thirty-six years ago, when Lincoln was first nominated in the "Wigwam" at Chicago, one operator was sufficient to send from the insignificant headquarters of the telegraph company the news of the convention. During the convention at Chicago, this year, nearly 600 employees of the Western Union Company were engaged in some capacity in handling convention "matter." Col. R. C. Cleary, vice-president and general superintendent of the Western Union in whose district the two conventions were held, remembers that the employment of four operators in a procumbent box at the old Crosby Opera house, in Chicago, where, in 1868, a convention was held, was considered a great feat of telegraphic enterprise. The development from those times, it can be seen, has been remarkable.

"We hardly thought," said Mr. Somerville, the other day, "that the work our company would have to do during the Chicago convention would exceed that done at the St. Louis convention, for the reason that the Chicago papers would not require our services. When conventions are held in other cities than Chicago, the papers of that city take about 25 per cent. of all the words sent out, New York another 25, and the rest is distributed all over the country. But we never did as much as at Chicago this year."

"What is the effect upon commercial business during one of these conventions, so far as telegraphic companies are concerned?" Mr. Somerville was asked.

"Why," he answered, "the commercial business seems to fall off. I presume that is due to the general interest among those business men who at other times use the telegraph wires in the proceedings of the convention, and that they let what can go over for a day or two. No, I do not think the companies lose money through the conventions. Of course, their receipts from the newspapers are very large. But the companies, or at least our company, are put to great expense because of them. For ordinary business between Chicago and St. Louis we had sufficient wires, but to serve the Chicago papers this year we had to build a number of new wires. Then there is growing up an enormous free business during these conventions on the part of the Western Union Company. In Chicago I sent bulletins from the convention hall which gave information to the public in over 20,000 cities, towns, and villages in the United States—in fact, wherever there is a Western Union office."

These bulletins were posted outside of all the telegraph offices, in exchanges, in hotels, sent out on the "tickers," and passed around from hand to hand everywhere. Mr. Somerville was on the platform of the Coliseum, and during the important episodes he sent them out at the closest intervals, practically posting the people in all parts of the country on what had just transpired in the convention.

Probably in no previous conventions or similar gatherings was the telephone ever so extensively used in the dissemination not only of bulletins, but of regular reports of proceedings, as it was at Chicago and St. Louis this year. The Chicago Telephone Company, profiting by the experience of other years, provided for the public and the newspapers facilities not only for telephone exchange communications, but for the transmission of verbal business, which gave to distant points instantaneous knowledge of what was going on within the convention hall. Private wires for newspapers in cities far away, as well as in Chicago, were provided. In the hall convenient desk telephones were placed upon tables for the representatives of these newspapers. A special private line was prepared by the telephone company for its own use in transmitting bulletins to its patrons. These bulletins were also sent by the long distance lines all over the country.

Electricity also played an important part as a light provider. The current for the convention hall was supplied from a temporary plant in the large building three blocks west of the Coliseum known as the Vendome Club, a monument of World's Fair enterprise now unoccupied. The current was taken to the Coliseum by a pole line. Two circuits supplied the 185 lamps of 2,000 candle power each used to light

the hall. Ninety-six of the lamps were arranged in groups of four each, without globes, and backed by silver reflectors for the lighting of the open space under the great trusses, while the remainder were disposed of under the galleries, in committee rooms, and in various parts of the building.

On the Thursday night when the convention was in session until nearly 1 o'clock, the plant was run all night to give an opportunity for the attendants to put the hall in order for the morning session. The effect produced by the side group and reflector system was especially noteworthy. The force of the light was directed just where it was needed—on the floor of the building—where it blended into even and general illumination. The eyes of the spectators on the sides of the hall were protected from the glare by the backs of the reflectors, while the lamps were far enough removed from the central floor space so that no annoyance was caused by the light to those in that portion of the building. The problem of lighting large interiors satisfactorily has always been a perplexing one, but it was solved on this occasion. It was, altogether, a great triumph for electricity—and men.

Waterpours of the Desert.

The staff of each mine in West Australia usually makes "a camp" on the mine, which they surround with high fences of boughs to keep out the dust-storms or "wille-willes." These "wille-willes" are more or less peculiar to the goldfields, and are really worth a few lines. They are waterpours in sand. You may be gazing idly upon the mountains of dust and sand which go to make up a goldfield's street when suddenly you observe a tremor in the dirt, two or three wisps of straw collect, a piece of paper wanders up, stays and watches the proceedings, more pieces of paper come along, the dust becomes quite excited and rises about a foot from the surface and twists round very rapidly in a spiral. The little pillar of dirt then moves slowly down the street or across the plain; it goes very slowly, but it attracts all the scraps in its way and sucks them up. Each yard the "wille-wille" travels it gains power and importance. It moves very deliberately, but it misses nothing in the way of small rubbish. After a few minutes it is four or five feet high, solid at the base and spreading out into a film of sand at its summit. The idlers watch it with a grin as it gathers force. It hums like a big top. By the time it has meandered a hundred yards in its zigzag it is fifty feet high and soaring merrily, and they betide the unwary. To be caught by a "wille-wille" means that your very marrow is saturated with sand and dirt. You go in a clean and wholesome creature; you emerge a battered, begrimed cripple. The "wille-wille" doesn't trouble; it steadily grovels about for another victim. When it is strong enough it tackles a tent—away goes the canvas, spinning in the air. The contents of the tent are covered with dust inches deep—not nice, clean dust, but filthy, putrescent dust of a camp where cleanliness is the last consideration. Then the "wille-wille" gets outside and dies away among the trees. They are sometimes 100 feet high, and then they do a good deal of damage.—Birmingham Post.

The Plague in Hongkong.

European physicians who have had experience in China during epidemics have been obliged to combat many stubborn prejudices of the natives. In 1894 the plague attacked Hongkong about the middle of May. From fifty to 100 deaths occurred daily. From the first, the Chinese strongly objected to the removal of their sick to European hospitals. They did not understand the necessity of segregation. They preferred to die in their unclean surroundings among friends than to accept the chance of a lonely recovery at a hospital.

The devices to which the Chinese resorted to conceal the sick from searching parties were many and ingenious. A system of house to house visitation had to be organized to overcome the dangerous secretiveness of the Chinese. The efforts of the cleansing and disinfecting staff were rendered almost futile by the dislike of the natives to sanitary precautions. The epidemic caused 2,550 deaths before it ceased in early September.

The necessity of burying the dead in common graves was a great shock to the feelings of the natives, and finally led to open rebellion. Concessions had to be made to the ignorant and desperate Celestials and the presence of the Chinese medical attendants in the European hospital was permitted. Chinese to the number of 100,000 left Hongkong while the plague was raging. Their demand that their plague-stricken relatives be allowed to accompany them was, of course, not granted. Of the Chinese patients who were attacked by the epidemic only 18 per cent. recovered, while 82 per cent. of the Europeans afflicted were restored to health.—New York World.

No Money in the Pole.

You cannot get a quotation for the Aurora Borealis on the Stock Exchange. The interest of the average newspaper reader in Nansen, Jackson, and the balloon is mingled with the suspicion that their renown is foreign to practical affairs. There may even be a misgiving lurking at the back of this citizen's mind that the discovery of the pole would increase the education rate by stimulating the ill-fated zeal of the teachers for the imparting of useless information. So the Arctic explorers are regarded by many as interesting but foolhardy persons, who pursue a chimera into uncomfortable regions, and provide a little excitement for their bones in some frozen waste to serve as milestones to their successors.

On the other hand, the man who reaches this pole will be the most prodigious lion of his time, and will set the popular imagination in such a blaze that Mr. Cook's clients will gird on their sealskins and collect their potted meats. Then a sickle populace will weary of the north pole, and will pour for its neglected opposite the south, where the mariner in Poe's tale was carried by the current into the bowels of the earth, after committing his veracious narrative to a bottle.—Sneaker.

JUST BEFORE THE COLLISION.

The Thoughts that Flash Through the Engineer's Mind.

A Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle reporter met a switchman the other day, the pathos of whose life was expressed in the wooden leg which he used, and as the Empire dashed by he looked up and said:

"Yes, I like railroading. I have been in the business all my life, and expect to spend the rest of my days over the rails, but I am quite content to remain here in my little cottage and tend to my flagging rather than have the position of the man who holds the throttle on that big engine which just whizzed by here. You may think it a snap to sit there and ride a minute, but I tell you that man carries a load of responsibility on his shoulders which the average man knows very little about. I know something of it, for I was fireman some years ago on one of the fast engines, and lost my leg in an accident between here and Albany. But if I had come out of that accident as sound as you are I never should have been able to hold my nerve for any more fast trips. That finished me for that work."

"When if a man has been hurt in a railroad accident it makes him weary at that kind of work, does it?" asked the reporter.

"You bet it does," answered the switchman with emphasis, "and don't let any one fool you that it don't. The man who was running that engine the day I was hurt escaped with hardly a scratch, but he never could keep his time up the way he did before that, and finally was put on a freight engine, where the running was a great deal slower."

"I shall never forget the way he looked the afternoon the smash-up occurred. Just before the crash came I looked at him. We were rounding a curve down by Schenectady. His long gray hair was flowing in the breeze, his face set, and his eyes fixed on the track ahead."

"All at once he jumped to his feet and reversed the lever and exclaimed in a startled tone, 'My God, we are caught!' It was probably not more than half a minute after when I was lying beneath the engine with my leg crushed, utterly unconscious of the fact that a great wreck had occurred, but every moment and occurrence of that half minute is as vividly impressed upon my mind as if it had taken weeks of time to impress it there."

"As he spoke I looked through the cab window ahead of us, and there, within twenty rods, was a freight engine coming straight at us, and there was no possible chance to escape a crash. The engineer was doing his duty. I knew that. He was reversing the lever, applying the brakes, and doing his best to avert what he knew was inevitable, but I had nothing to do, and it seemed as if everything in my life was before me in those few seconds. I felt absolutely sure I was going to die. Strange as it may seem, the thought did not seem horrible to me. A whole lot of the slang sayings, such as, 'You are learning to fire here in this world, so as to be prepared for the next,' and 'You won't mind a hot job over there,' and a number of those stale things which a fireman has to take, came into my head, and even in that awful position it occurred to me in a sort of humorous way that I had made a good start here below, or here above, as I might say. The next moment I was thinking of my wife and children, yes, and of mother too, who had been dead a number of years. A man always thinks of his mother at such a time. But I don't think I had a particle of fear of death. The last thing that was on my mind was the question, 'Who was to blame for the accident?' and that is the last I remember."

"When I came to my senses I was in a hospital and was minus a leg. Since then I have been continually employed one way and another by the railroad company, but I never see one of the fast trains go by without thinking of that wreck. The engineer miraculously escaped with scarcely a bruise, but he was always seeing engines ahead of him after that, and I have heard that more than once he had slowed up his train in order not to collide with an imaginary engine, which I have no doubt was as real to him as it was on the afternoon the wreck I speak of occurred. As I said before, he was transferred to a freight engine, but even there he was timid, and finally left the road altogether."

"You can put it down as a pretty sure thing that when an engineer has been in an accident once he is minus a good share of the nerve which it takes to make his runs on time to the tick, and if he isn't on time he has got to go, sooner or later."

FIRST FIND OF AMERICAN GOLD.

John Brown the Only Man Living Who Was One of the Discovering Party.

Of the considerable number of men who worked for Captain Sutter in his mill at Coloma, Cal., where, on January 24, 1848, James W. Marshall discovered gold, only one is living to-day, and he is James Brown, a hardy pioneer, now seventy years of age, who makes his home with a grandchild in the Pomona Valley.

He was present when Marshall washed the yellow grains in the camp dished pan, and it was he who first tested the flaky scales with fire. In conversation with a Chicago Record reporter Mr. Brown said:

"I am the oldest miner alive in California to-day. I don't mean the oldest in years, but as the first miner. There were about a hundred of us building Captain Sutter's mill on the American River. We had come upon the rock when we were digging the race, and were afraid that it would interfere with our making an even channel for the water. Then it was that Marshall came to me and told me about the books about gold and mines which he had been reading, and on the afternoon of January 23, 1848, he determined to do a little prospecting. He asked me to bring him the pan. It was an ordinary pan that we baked bread in. He spent all the afternoon with that pan trying to find gold, but he got nothing."

"The next morning early he started out with the pan again. We boys were excavating the ditch when he came up from the hole where he was working and told us he had found some mineral. He had it in his hat—a whole lot of the flake-like scales. They were all small bits, and all seals, and he wasn't sure what they were. He handed the hat to me, and I took one of the flakes and bit it. I thought I could tell by biting it that it was gold, but I wasn't sure. So I took it into the cabin where a log fire was burning, and I tested it in the fire to see if it would melt. But it wouldn't melt, and then I knew it was gold sure. Then I came out with it to where the men were working."

"Boys," said I, "it is gold!"

"That was the first announcement of the discovery of gold in California, and I was the first man to test the metal and the first to proclaim it."

Neither Brown nor Marshall nor any of the other mill builders went to Coloma to look for gold. They were working with the vaguest hope of receiving pay for their labor. As the old pioneer put it: "Old Captain Sutter owes me \$100 cash cash yet for the work I put in on the mill race, and I know I'll never get it, seeing as he is dead."

"When the discovery had once been made we tried for awhile to keep it quiet, and Sutter, who wanted to see his mill completed, was particularly anxious to keep the secret close. The workmen completed both the grist and the lumber mill, and did not desert their posts or the work they had originally contracted to do to seek the yellow metal."

"Though I tested the first grains of gold in the fire, and with my teeth, nevertheless, to be sure about matters, we went to Sacramento, to make certain. They tested them there, and finally decided that they really were gold. Then they sent the news to San Francisco, where the announcement was published for the first time by a man named Sam Brannan, who had brought a lot of type and a press and everything around the Horn."

"Did I stay long at Coloma after the completion of the mill, you ask? No, sir; only a few of us did; myself and most of our people only remained long enough to dig up enough gold to equip ourselves for marching back over the plains to meet those of our people who were coming out to join us."

"How much did you all make?"

"Oh, it was all according to luck; some made \$600 or \$800; some made \$4,000 or \$5,000. I guess I had something like \$1,500 in dust. Marshall, who found it first, had none at all. Marshall was not lucky, somehow."

He was one of the original bear flag men—one of the filibusters who thought he owned the country. They had selected the bear flag as their banner because bears were so plentiful out here in those days. The first bear flag was nothing but an old strip of canvas on which the men daubed a picture of a bear with tar, their paint brush being their own fingers."

RURAL ELECTRIC ROADS.

Ideal Transportation for Suburban Communities.

Electric railways not a few are now in operation which carry freight as well as passengers and serve rural communities as well as city and suburban dwellers. An example is found in a line in southwest Missouri between Carthage and Joplin, a distance of about nineteen miles. The car fare is a nickel, but as it is collected five times between the two places named, the total fare is 25 cents. This, however, is comparatively cheap, for each of the two great railways, the Missouri Pacific and the St. Louis and San Francisco—which parallel each other and the new competitor between Carthage and Joplin, charge fifty-five cents, or about three cents a mile, while the trolley rate is about a cent and a quarter a mile. A transfer about midway from one electric car to the other interferes, however, with the perfection of the route as a through line, and there are those who will prefer the solid comfort of the steam trains to the bounding buoyancy of the trolley car, particularly in cold or stormy weather. But the farmers along the line are delighted with the new road, whose accommodating cars stop wherever the patrons desire, and which moreover will take the farmer's vegetables to market for a consideration as cheerfully as they take him and his wife and children into the city to church, theater or shop. For freight transportation the car platforms are made very spacious, and one of the loads is said to have consisted of a piano and ten trunks. Strawberries are carried from any point on the road to Carthage for five cents a crate. Traveling men find the line handy for trips to the villages, carrying their sample trunks on the car platform; though the absence of station houses must make some inconvenience in handling baggage and freight. In a few weeks this line is to be extended ten miles farther, to Galena, Kan., making the total length—owned by two companies—about twenty-eight miles, and with a cheap tariff for farm products. The farmers along the line are pleased because now they can go to town of an evening just like the city folks, and don't have to hitch up the horses to take a picking of berries to market.—Railway Age.

Tires Fifteen Feet High.

There is now in process of reconstruction at Boston a bicycle which will weigh when completed 350 pounds. The dimensions of the big tires are fifteen feet in diameter and the small tires six feet. The machine is geared to forty-three, and is analogous to a locomotive. Four men on one side are geared to one wheel and the four on the opposite side to the other wheel. It was built from plans drawn by John O. de Wolfe, a mechanical expert, who conceived the idea of the big machine. It is now being rebuilt, and the steering apparatus changed so that the two front men on either side will steer the wheel. This will do away with the ninth man.

A 634-karat diamond, the finest ever found in Africa, was discovered at Jagersfontein, in the Transvaal, on the day after Christmas. When cut it is expected it will be worth \$1,500,000.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Three years ago, when the tax on bicycles was first levied in France, the number of wheels in the country was 120,000. The number was exactly doubled last year, and this year the total is 322,000.

The British authorities in India have been obliged to discontinue the bounties on dead snakes because the natives went into the business of breeding the reptiles on a large scale in order to secure the reward paid for their dead bodies.

"It is beyond question," says the Chicago Times-Herald, "that the average farmer enjoys more of the creature comforts of life, better health and greater independence than the average business man operating on a like capital in the city."

Muthall, the great English statistician, alleges that at the death of Augustus Caesar the population of the earth was but 54,000,000. That of Europe before the fifteenth century did not exceed 50,000,000. The world's population is now estimated at 1,479,729,400, that of Europe being 357,379,000.

This is a great fruit year in this country, and under existing conditions of cultivation every year, the New York World thinks, ought to be a great fruit year. In addition to supplying our own demands we can build up a large fruit-export trade, which will be a valuable addition to our resources. The sale in London of the second of the season's cargoes of California fruit is reported as an improvement on the first one. There is a rich future for an industry which has as yet not been considered worthy of recognition.

The New York Tribune believes that a considerable saving of time will be effected by the new method of discharging and distributing foreign mails which has just gone into operation. Fast tugs now meet the mail steamers at Sandy Hook and receive the mails, which are assorted on the tugs and distributed to the various railroads without passing through the New York post office. New York continues to be the great receiving point for foreign mails, but a gain of several hours is made in sending them over the country. Every gain of this kind is appreciated by the people at large, and especially by the business community.

The economy of municipal ownership of gas and electric light plants is proposed as a subject for joint investigation by the National Department of Labor and the Bureau of Labor Statistics in the several states, the agents of the national bureau to confine their inquiries to states which have no bureaus of statistics. The inquiry will be made in all cases upon uniform blanks and according to uniform methods. This will add greatly to the value of results and their convenience for investigators, because it will make it possible to make easy and exact comparisons. Every electric and gas lighting plant in the United States, which is owned by the municipality will be reported upon, and a sufficient number of private establishments to afford a basis of comparison between the two classes.

A Rochester (N. Y.) horseman says: "Farmers are again beginning to raise horses in this country, and more are bought and sold now than there were two years ago. The cause is that we are finding an English market. The English are much slower than the Americans to adopt the new transit system, and they still make great use of the old tramcars drawn by horses. It has been the custom of the railway companies to buy their horses in Scotland and send them to the continent. They have lately discovered that they can get better and cheaper horses on this side of the water. At the same time the American farmers are finding the same thing out in many localities, and they are raising horses to meet the demand. Horsemen say that this demand is increasing each year instead of diminishing."

A Los Angeles man tells The Washington Times that Los Angeles may soon become the largest city in California. "San Francisco," he says, "has been steadily retrograding, while the population of Los Angeles has been steadily increasing. Los Angeles has the whole of the interior back of it, while San Francisco, being situated on a narrow strip of land backed up by mountains, has no place to spread and no country from which to draw supplies. In 1890 the population of San Francisco was 330,000, while to-day it is only 235,000. Los Angeles's population in the same year was 85,000, while to-day it is 175,000, so you see we are steadily pulling up on them. In my section of the country we know nothing at all of the hard times that exist in the rest of the States. Everything is on the boom."

The British Government has recently prohibited a peculiar game called Barsa Ka Salta, which is popular in India. It consists in making bets on rainy days on the quantity of rain which will fall, and the method of playing it is thus described in an English journal. Upon the terraces or roofs of many houses in India there is a water tank provided with a waste pipe. Through this tube the water escapes if a certain amount of rain has fallen. The point of the game is to try and guess when a rainstorm is approaching, and at what time the rain-water in the tank will be so high that the waste water will begin to flow out of the discharge pipe. The natives devoted themselves to the game with such passionate interest that frequent fights occurred, which in some cases have even taken the shape of actual riots.

The children of the State of Tennessee are erecting a building for the Centennial Exposition, to take place next spring at Nashville, and some very unique ideas are being carried out. All exhibits will be for children and by children, showing children's work. Children's organizations of the whole country are invited to contribute their ideas and valuable specimens of any sort. Little Miss Lizzie Pearcey, thirteen years old, daughter of the United States consul to Colon, suggested a very unique idea which is being carried out. She proposed writing to every United States consul at

foreign ports of the world, over 300 in number, and asking them for some typical toy or doll belonging to that country. Responses have come by scores, and the collection of dolls promises to be a most surprising one and of great value. Some very valuable toys have already been received.

Discussing the suicide of a young California millionaire the Salt Lake Tribune says: "The habits of the coast and the climate of the coast have much to do with bringing young men to such a culmination. The old race there was a generous race. Children were petted beyond all account. Where a child in the East would have been glad to have a 25-cent doll the child in California expected a \$20 piece. As they grew up with extravagant ideas in every way, and then the climate's carelessness of the parents. It gave them bounding life and imposed no duties such as are placed upon children in other countries. The three-year-old child in California is as large and strong as the four-year-old in Kentucky, but the California child wins all its triumphs before it is five years of age, and it looks as though the race of men there is moving under the same condition."

According to a lady who has lived in Jerusalem for forty years, the Jewish population of that city is increasing. "Twenty-two years ago," she says, "there were only between 15,000 and 20,000 Jews in Jerusalem. In those days no houses were to be found outside the magnificent walls, the gates of which were closed at night. Since then many changes have taken place, and the Hebrew population—mainly on account of the increase of the Jewish immigration from Russia—now stands at between 60,000 and 70,000. Whole streets of houses have been built outside the walls, on the site of the ancient suburban districts, which for hundreds of years have remained deserted. It is not, however, only in Jerusalem itself that the Jews abound; but throughout Palestine they are buying farms and establishing themselves in a surprisingly rapid manner. In Jerusalem they form at present a larger community than either the Christian or the Mahometan."

A STRANGE PIG.

With the Face of a Pleasant-Looking Old Gentleman.

A pig with a human face is in the possession of D. A. Sammis, of No. 64 Vanderbilt avenue, Brooklyn. It is one of the most remarkable monsters ever produced by an abortion of Nature.

The pig is dead and is preserved in a spirit jar, which enables its strangely human features to be inspected.

The pig's head differs from a human being's only in having the long, pointed ears belonging to normal members of its family. This gives it somewhat the appearance of a goblin or other creature of the imagination, with a partly human shape.

The head, apart from the ears, is like that of an old man. It is free from all hair except eyebrows. These are well grown and are a remarkable abnormality in a pig. The forehead is high and the skull rounded at the top and of human shape. It suggests considerable intelligence and a well balanced character.

The whole face is oval in shape and is similar to that of an old man of dignified appearance. There is rather too little nose for a very good looking man; but still, this member is distinctly human in shape. It is small and snub, and is utterly different from the sharp snout of the pig.

The chin is heavy and well rounded. It is perhaps the most human of all the features. The eyes are much larger than those of an ordinary pig. The skin is as white and smooth as that of a delicate woman. Although it must be called a monster, on account of its strange physical abnormality, the little pig is not repulsive. On the contrary, it is quite amusing in appearance. If it were alive and well it would be a decidedly interesting animal to have about the house.

How it came to die is a curious story. It was born on May 12 last on a farm near Arcobro, on the island of Porto Rico. The mother produced only this one animal at the time, itself a very unusual circumstance.

In spite of its grotesque appearance, the little pig seemed to enjoy good physical health. But his mother had no affection for him. She was disgusted and alarmed at his unnatural features. She gave him little nourishment, and in consequence he died on May 18. The fact that he remained alive for six days in a half starved condition shows that he must have entered life with fair health.

The mother is a perfectly black sow, and perhaps this fact increased her feeling of repulsion for a young one with human features and a very white skin.—New York Journal.

A Ventilated Shoe.

The ventilated shoe is a recently patented invention, according to a Chicago paper. The shoe does not appear at all different from ordinary footwear. It is only on close examination that a set of tiny pipes is discovered inserted between the inner and outer sole of the shoe.

Between the inner and outer sole is what might be called a false sole. It is a thin piece of felt, and over it the inner sole is perforated by a number of small holes. Directly under the instep, where what is known as the shank of the shoe begins, are two tiny pipes, which find an outlet at the point where the heel joins the leather. The air, passing in through the pipes, circulates through the soft felt between the soles of the shoe, and through the perforations in the inner sole. This keeps the shoe cool and allows the natural heat of the foot to escape. It is claimed by the inventor that these ventilated shoes are cooler in summer and warmer in winter than any ordinary shoe made.

A Big Private Library.

Prince Roland Bonaparte is a book lover and in his superb home on Avenue d'Enna, Paris, are 1,800,000 volumes. The library is clear, light as day, and is protected by an empty chamber, with fire extinguishing apparatus directly underneath.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

An Instance in Which It Sent the Wrong Man to the Gallows.

"Speaking of circumstantial evidence," said an old attorney, "I am free to confess that I consider it hardly the thing to hang a man on, though it has been done in many cases. I can recall an instance when I was a youngster of 12 or 14, in which my father, who was a leading criminal lawyer, defended a man who was hanged on merely circumstantial evidence. The facts were as follows: Living just in the edge of our town was a man of wealth, who had a grand old house, occupied only by himself and servants. There were various stories about how rich he was, and what large sums of money he always kept near him, but he was never disturbed until one night, shortly after midnight, there was a terrific disturbance in the old house, accompanied by pistol shots, and when the people who came to see what the matter was got in they found the owner dead with a bullet through the eye, and the butler with his hands full of jewelry and watches lying in the doorway of the old gentleman's room, with a bullet somewhere in his head, but he wasn't dead."

"His revolver lay by his side, and as far as could be seen the whole story was told right there. The butler, who had been in the house only about six months, had attempted to rob his master, had been caught in the act and shot, but had killed the old man in the fight. That was the only translation of it, and there was no other for several days, because the butler had a very serious wound, and was delirious for a week. However, it was not fatal, and as soon as he was himself he made a statement to the effect that he had been awakened in the night by footsteps and had taken his pistol, which had only two loads in it out of the five, and gone down into the hall below to see what the noise was."

"He noticed that his master's door was partly open at the far end of the hall, and hurried toward it. As he approached it he heard his master speak to some one asking who was there, and with that there was a pistol shot, and he jumped into the room, grabbing a burglar as he did so, and at the same time getting a shot in the head from his master's pistol. Beyond that he remembered nothing more. His story was generally disbelieved, for there was no evidence of any other person in the house with evil designs, and all the plunder that he had not caught in his hands was lying on the floor about him, so that there was no apparent reason why a burglar should be there. All the doors were found locked by those who came in response to the alarm, and there were absolutely no signs of any burglarizing from the outside."

"Another strong point was that the bullet which was found in the butler's head exactly fitted the pistol of his master, showing conclusively that it was the master and not the burglar who shot him. This was the condition of the affair when my father took charge of it, and though he really believed the butler's story and tried to prove it, he couldn't do it, and the man was finally hanged."

"A year later a burglar was shot by a policeman in the city nearest to us, and he confessed on his deathbed that he was the murderer of our rich man. He had hidden in the house early in the evening, had collected all he could of jewelry and other portable valuables and was about getting out when he was caught both by the old gentleman and the butler. Then the butler had run into the room just as the old man fired. Dropping everything in his sudden surprise, he had rushed down stairs and hidden in the hallway, from where he had slipped out as soon as the front door was opened. In the excitement he was not observed, and he got away without any trouble at all, as the nearness to the city made strangers so common that their presence excited no suspicion. I'll never forget that incident, and I'll never be in favor of the death penalty on circumstantial evidence. I don't care how strong it is. Even Lynch law is less unjust," and the writer felt that the attorney was more than half right.—Washington Star.

A Dog's Sagacity.

Wm. H. Taylor, of Rockton, N. Y., is the owner of a liver-colored bird dog, and Mrs. Murray, his next door neighbor, owns a large Newfoundland dog. The dogs have become so much attached to one another that if either gets into a fight the other joins in the fray. Mr. Taylor has a four-year-old boy to whom both dogs are devoted.

One morning recently Mrs. Taylor thought her dog Frank acted strangely. He came to her and gently pulled at her dress. The dog fidgeting no notice taken of his mute appeal looked around the rooms apparently in search of his boy friend. Not finding him he ran upstairs to the bedroom occupied by his young master.

Mrs. Taylor followed him and saw him go to the bed and pull at the little boy's nightdress, apparently to wake him. He then went downstairs, followed by Mrs. Taylor, and kept running to the door and barking. Mrs. Taylor followed him to the front of the house where she found the Newfoundland dog with his foot caught fast in some stonework, from which he could not extricate it. She loosened the stones and set the dog free. Both dogs then followed her into the house and remained for several hours, apparently to show their gratitude.

Ancient Canoe Discovered.

J. Wolford, Jr., while working in a cedar swamp near Mammontown, N. J., on